THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912. SEVENTY-SEVENTH YEAR, NO. 28

## The CARPET from BAGDAD

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

CHAPTER I.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

possess two distinctly alien red
uscles in one's blood, metaphoric-
lf not in fact, two characters or in-
ualities under one epidermis, is,
ost cases, a peculiar disadvantage.
hears of scoundrels and saints
ing to consume one another in one
angels and harpies; but ofttimes,
the contrary to being a curse,
two warring temperaments be-
e a man's ultimate blessing: as in
ase of George P. A. Jones, of
imer & Jones, the great metropol-
Oriental rug and carpet company,
which has a dignified, sonorous
d. George was divided within him-
This he would not have conmessed
into the trusted if battered ear of
Egyptian Sphynx. There was, how-
no demon-angel sparring for
s in George's soul. The difficulty
be set forth in this manner: On
ide stood inherent common sense;
e other, a boundless, roseate im-
tion which was likewise inherent
ind of quixote imagination of suit-
modern pattern. This alter ego
ed him whenever it raised its
rely beautiful head and shoulder-
ide his guardian-angel (for that's
common sense is, argue to what
ou will) and pleaded in that lum-
rhetoric under the spell of which
old friend Sancho often fell asleep.
A., as they called him behind the
ters, was but twenty-eight, and if
as vice president in his late fath-
shoes he didn't wabble round in
to any great extent. In a crowd
as not noticeable; he didn't stand
and shoulders above his fellow-
nor would he have been mistak-
y near-sighted persons, the my-
for the Vatican's Apollo in the
He aws of medium height, beard-
slender, but tough and wiry and
ring. You may see his prototype
e streets a dozen times a day, and
may also pass him without turn-
round for a second view. Young
like P. A. must be intimately
n to be admired; you did not
your arm across his neck, first-
His hair was brown and closely
ed about a head that would have
ed the attention of the phrenolo-
if not that of the casual passerby.
bumps, in the phraseology of that
e, were good ones. For the rest,
bserved the world through a pair
ndly, shy, blue eyes.
ng girls, myopic through ignor-
or silliness, seeing nothing beyond
the eyes see, seldom gave him a
ed inspection; for he did not know
to make himself attractive, and
mortally afraid of the opposite, or
sing sex. He could bullyrag a
out of his camel's saddle-bags,
petticoats and lace parasols and
Oxfords had the same effect up-
m that the prodding stick of a
l boy has upon a retiring turtle.
many a worldly-wise woman,
ing out with tact and kindness
truly beautiful thoughts of this
g man's soul, sadly demanded of
why a sweet, clean boy like this
had not been sent to her in her
h. You see, the worldly-wise wom-
nows that it is invariably the lay-
e and not Prince Charming that a
an marries, and that matrimony
indman's-buff for grown-ups.
y of us lay the blame upon our
ts. We shift the burden of won-
s why we have this fault and
that grace to the shoulders of our
diate forbears. We go to the of-
each morning denying that we
any responsibility; we let the
do the worrying. But George
went prospecting in his soul for
such dross philosophy. He was
eful for having had so beautiful a
er; proud of having so honest a
and if either of them had endued
with false weights he did his best
en up the balance.
e mother had been as romantic as
heroine out of Mrs. Radcliff's nov-
while the father had owned to as
romance as one generally finds
thorough business man, which is
gically none at all. The very name
is a bulwark against the intrus-
of romance. One cannot lift the
nation to the prospect of picturing
oes in ruffles and highboots, pink-
a varlet in the midriff. It smells
gar-barrels and cotton-bales, of stolid
nships and railroads, of stolid
e in the office and of placid con-
over the daily news under the
ing lamp.
rs. Jones, lovely, lettered yet not
dly, had dreamed of her boy, bay-
and decorated, marrying the most
guished woman in all Europe,
ever she might be. Mr. Jones had
no dreams at all, and had put the
to work in the shipping depart-
t a little while after the college
shold had been crossed, outward
nd. The mother, while sweet and
ile, had a will, iron under velvet,
when she held out for Percival Al-
n and a decent knowledge of
ern languages, the old man agreed
on the other hand, the boy's first
e should be George and that he
uld learn the business from the
om up. There were several tilts over
matter, but at length a truce was
ared. It was agreed that the boy
self ought to have a word to say
a subject which concerned him
vitally than any one else. So,
the age of 15, when he was starting
r preparatory school, he was ad-
ed to choose for himself. He was
bedient son, adoring his mother
idolizing his father. He wrote
self down as George Percival Al-
n Jones, promised to become a
ss and to learn the rug business
the cellar up. On the face of it,
ked like a big job; it all depended
the boy.
the first day at school his misery
an. He had signed himself as
: P. A. Jones, no small diplomacy
that; but the two initials, stand-
up like dismantled pines in the
p of uninteresting landscape,
roused the curiosity of his schoolmates. Boys are boys the world over, and possess a finesse in cruelty that only the Indian can match; and it did not take them long to unearth the fatal secret. For three years he was Percy Algy, and not only the boys laughed, but the pretty girls sniggered. Many a time he had returned to his dormitory decorated (not in accord with the fond hopes of his mother) with a swollen ear, or a ruddy proboscis, or a green-brown eye. There was a limit, and when they stepped over that, why, he proceeded to the best of his ability to solve the difficulty with his fists. George was no milksop; but Percival Algernon would have been the Old Man of the Sea on broader shoulders than his. He dimly realized that had he been named George Henry William Jones his sun would have been many diameters larger. There was a splendid quality of pluck under his apparent timidity, and he stuck doggedly to it. He never wrote home and complained. What was good enough for his mother was good enough for him.

It seemed just an ordinary matter of routine for him to pick up French and German verbs. He was far from being brilliant, but he was sensitive and his memory was sound. Since his mother's ambition was to see him an accomplished linguist, he applied himself to the task as if everything in the world depended upon it just as he knew that when the time came he would apply himself as thoroughly to the question of rugs and carpets.

Under all this filial loyalty ran the pure strain of golden romance side by side with the lesser metal of practicality. When he began to read the masters he preferred their romances to their novels. He even wrote poetry in secret and when his mother discovered the fact she cried over the sentimental verses. The father had to be told. He laughed and declared the boy would some day develop into a good writer of advertisements. This quiet laughter unburdened as it was with ridicule, was enough to set George's muse awinging, and she never came back.

After leaving college he was given a modest letter of credit and told to go where he pleased for a whole year. George started out at once in quest of the Holy Grail, and there are more roads to that than there are to Rome. One may be reasonably sure of getting into Rome, whereas the Holy Grail (diversified, variable, innumerable) is always the exact sum of a bunch of hay hanging before old Dobbin's nose. Nevertheless, George galloped his fancies with loose rein. He haunted the romantic quarters of the globe; he hunted romance, burrowed and plowed for it; and never his spade clanged musically against the hidden treasure, never a forlorn beauty in distress, not so much as chapter one of the Golden Book offered its dazzling first page. George lost some confidence.

Two or three times a woman looked into the young man's mind, and in his gullelessness they effected sundry holes in his letter of credit, but left his soul singularly untouched. The red corpuscle, his father's gift, though it lay dormant, subconsciously erected barriers. He was innocent, but he was no fool. That one year taught him the lesson, rather cheaply, too. If there was any romance in life, it came uninvited, and if courted and sought was as quick on the wing as that erstwhile poesy muse.

The year passed, and while he had not wholly given up the quest, the practical George agreed with the romantic Percival to shelve it indefinitely. He returned to New York with 30-pounds sterling out of the original thousand, a fact that rejuvenated his paternal parent by some ten years.

"Jane, that boy is all right. Percival Algernon could not kill a boy like that."

"Do you mean to infer that it ever could?" Sometimes a qualm wrinkled her conscience. Her mother's heart told her that her son ought not to be shy and bashful, that it was not in the nature of his blood to suspect ridicule where there was none. Perhaps she had handicapped him with those names; but it was too late now to admit of this, and useless, since it would not have remedied the evil.

Jones hemmed and hawed for a space. "No," he answered; "but I was afraid he might try to live up to it; and no Percival Algernon who lived up to it could put his nose down to a Shah Abbas and tell how many knots it had to the square inch. I'll start him in on the job tomorrow."

Whereupon the mother sat back dreamily. Now, where was the girl worthy her boy? Monumental question, besetting every mother, from Eve down, Eve, whose trials in this direction must have been heartrending!

George left the cellar in due time, and after that he went up the ladder in bounds, on his own merit, mind you, for his father never stirred a hand to boost him. He took the interest in rugs that turns a buyer into a collector; it became a fascinating pleasure rather than a business. He became invaluable to the house, and acquired some fame as a judge and an appraiser. When the chief buyer retired George was given the position, with an itinerary that carried him half way round the planet once a year, to Greece, Turkey, Persia, Arabia and India, the lands of the genii and the bottles, of arabesques, of temples and tombs, of many-colored turbans and flowing robes and distracting tongues. He walked always in a kind of mental enchantment.

The suave and elusive Oriental, with his sharp practices, found his match in this pleasant young man, who knew the history of the very wools and cottons and silks woven in a rug or carpet. So George prospered, became known in strange places, by strange peoples; and saw romance, light of foot and eager of eye, pass and repass; learned that romance did not essentially mean falling in love or rescuing maidens from burning houses and wrecks; that, on the contrary, true romance was kaleidoscopic, having more brilliant facets than a diamond; and that the man who begins with nothing and ends with something, is more wonderful than any excursion recounted by Sinbad or any tale by Scheherazade. But he still hoped that the iridescent goddess would some day touch his shoulder and lead him into that maze of romance so peculiar to his own fancy.

And then into this little world of business and pleasure came death and death again, leaving him alone and with a twisted heart. Riches mattered little, and the sounding title of vice president still less. It was with a distinct shock that he realized the mother and the father had been with him so long that he had forgotten to make other friends. From one thing to another he turned in hope to soothe the smart, to heal the wound; and after a time he drifted, as all shy, intelligent and imaginative young men drift who are friendless, into the silent and intimate comradeship of inanimate things, such as jewels, ivories, old metals, rare woods and ancient embroideries, and perhaps more comforting than all these, good books.

The proper tale of how the aforesaid iridescent goddess jostled( for it scarce may be said that she led) him into a romance lacking neither comedy nor tragedy, now begins with a trifling bit of retrospection. One of those women who were not good and who looked into the clear pool of the boy's mind saw the harmless longing there, and made note, hoping to find profit by her knowledge when the pertinent day arrived. She was a woman so pleasing, so handsome, so adroit, that many a man, older and wiser than George, found her mesh too strong for him. Her plan matured, suddenly and brilliantly, as projects of men and women of her class and caliber without variation do.

Late one December afternoon (to be precise, 1909), George sat on the tea-veranda of the Hotel Semiramis, in Cairo. A book lay idly upon his knees. It was one of those yarns in which something was happening every other minute. As adventures go, George had never seen a real one in all his 28 years, and he believed that fate had treated him rather shabbily. He didn't quite appreciate her reserve. No matter how late he wandered through the mysterious bazaars, either here in Egypt or over yonder in India, nothing ever befell more exciting than an argument with a carriage-driver. He never carried small-arms, for he would not have known how to use them. The only deadly things in his hands were bass-rods and tennis racquets. No, nothing ever happened to him; yet he never met a man in a ship's smokeroom who hadn't run the gamut of thrilling experiences. As George wasn't a liar himself, he believed all he saw and most of what he heard.

Well, here he was, eight-and-twenty, a pocket full of money, a heart full of life, and as hopeless an outlook, so far as romance and adventure were concerned, as an old maid in a New England village. Why couldn't things befall him as they did the chap in this book? He was sure he could behave as well, if not better; for this fellow was too handsome, too brave, too strong, not to be something of an ass once in a while.

"George, you old fool, what's the use?" he thought. "What's the use of a desire that never goes in a straight line, but always round and round in a circle?"

He thrust aside his grievance and surrendered to the never-ending wonder of the Egyptian sunset; the Nile feluccas, riding upon perfect reflections; the date-palms, black and motionless against the translucent blue of the sky; the amethystine prisms of the pyramids, and the deepening gold of the desert's brim. He loved the Orient, always so new, always so strange, yet ever so old and familiar.

A carriage stopped in front, and his gaze naturally shifted. There is ceaseless attraction in speculating about new-comers in a hotel, what they are, what they do, where they come from, and where they are going. A fine elderly man of 50 got out. In the square set of his shoulders, the flowing white mustache and imperial there was a suggestion of militarism. He was immediately followed by a young woman of 20, certainly not over that age. George sighed wistfully. He envied those polo-players and gentlemen-riders and bridge-experts who were stopping at the hotel. It wouldn't be an hour after dinner before some one of them found out who she was and spoke to her in that easy style which he concluded must be a gift rather than an accomplishment. You mustn't suppose for a minute that George wasn't well-born and well-bred, simply because his name was Jones. Many a Fitz-Hugh Maurice of Hugh Fitz-Maurice might have been—— But no matter. He knew instinctively, then, what elegance was when he saw it, and this girl was elegant, in dress, in movement. He rather liked the pallor of her skin, which hinted that she wasn't one of those athletic girls who bounced in and out of the dining-room, talking loudly and smoking cigarettes and playing bridge for sixpenny points. She was tall. He was sure that her eyes were on the level with his own. The gray veil that drooped from the rim of her simple Leghorn hat to the tip of her nose obscured her eyes, so he could not know that they were large and brown and indefinably sad. They spoke not of a weariness of travel, but of a weariness of the world, more precisely, of the people who inhabited it.

She and her companion passed on into the hotel, and if George's eyes veered again toward the desert over which the stealthy purples of night were creeping, the impulse was mechanical; he saw nothing. In truth he was desperately handsome, and he know, moreover, that he had no business to be. He was young; he could at a pinch tell a joke as well as the next man; and if he had never had what he called an adventure, he had seen many strange and wonderful things and could describe them with that mental afterglow which still lingers over the sunset of our first expressions in poetry. But there was always that hydra-headed monster, forever getting about his feet, numbing his voice, paralyzing his hands, and never he lopped off a head that another did not instantly grow in its place. Even the sword of Perseus could not have saved him, since one has to get away from an object in order to cut it down.

Had he really ever tried to overcome this monster? Had he not waited for the propitious moment (which you and I know never comes) to throw off this species from Hades? It is all very well, when you are old and dried up, to turn to ivories and metals and precious stones; but when a fellow's young! You can't shake hands with an ivory replica of the Taj Mahal, nor exchange pleasantries with a Mandarin's ring, not yet confide joys and ills into a casket of rare emeralds; indeed they do but emphasize one's loneliness. If only he had had a dog; but one can not carry a dog half way round the world and back at least not with comfort. What with all these newfangled quarantine laws, duties, and

Continued on Page Three.

## Killing Humming Birds

Ave Maria.

OUR continent has a monopoly of humming birds, the gems of the feathered creation. Of these there are said to be as many as 400 species, most of which confine themselves to the tropical regions.

Only 18 varieties live further north than Mexico. It is generally thought that humming birds live upon honey. This, however, is a mistake. They do secure and devour some honey, it is true, but most of their food consists of the small insects which inhabit certain flowers.

The little bird is therefore useful as well as beautiful and has been called a flower to which God has granted wings.

Humming birds are so small that when they are captured for commercial purposes it is impossible to use even the smallest shot for fear of injuring their skins. They are therefore stunned with a drop of water from a blowgun or syringe and fall into a net, when they are quickly poisoned.

Humming birds vary in size from those half as large as a sparrow to those about the size of a bee. Their flight is so swift that they can be well seen only when poised above a flower. The little creatures bid fair to be exterminated on account of the senseless and cruel fashion of using them as trimming for women's hats.

## Woman Died for Witchcraft

Knickerbocker Press.

ESPERANCE meaning hope, is one of the oldest villages in these parts. It was known as State Bridge in the Revolution, a name which occurs often in the military orders issued at the time Gen. William North, an aid on the staff of Washington, lived there for the time, for the scenery is splendid and the village nestles by the creek at the very bottom of a great basin spreading out to the north, south, east and west. The atmosphere is always clear and the verdure usually is tinged with the rich blackness which it gets from thunderstorms.

Gen. North bought the land where the village now stands and established a system of ground rents which every one buying a lot and owning a house had to pay, a practice which continued for over a hundred years. His daughter, Henrietta, described as a gifted woman, changed the name of this pretty spot to Esperance.

On the hill above Esperance is an old stone Presbyterian church whose exact date is not known. But there is a tradition connected with it which goes back until it was a vivid memory in the minds of men. During the Napoleonic wars, a soldier of France wandering westward with his wife and babies to find a home came to the pretty hamlet on the Schoharie and decided to stay. The man did not live long, and soon passed out of mind and memory, for neither he nor his wife could talk a word of English, so they made only a few acquaintances and fewer friends.

Left alone the widowed woman lived in a little house on the outskirts of the village, planting her garden, raising chickens and managing in her frugal French way to live. Perhaps she went to the town, gaunt and hungry, to pick up some odd work or to ask for some relief. At any rate she could not talk English and was mysterious. They called her "the Grenadier woman," and before long some misfortune was laid to her, so that the townfolk came to look upon her as a witch.

This sealed her fate. In a solemn conclave in the church her death was voted, and she was shot with silver bullets moulded from teaspoons some one had brought from down east. The men chosen for this task peered in at her cabin window, and saw her cooking in front of the open fire. Two little children were playing on the floor beside her when they raised their clumsy guns and fired.

She was buried with a stake through her head, and an evergreen tree was planted to mark the spot. One of the boys who remembered the occurrence lived to be past 90 and told it to the last with all the vividness of youth, pointing out where her cabin stood and often visiting the tree. This man was appointed postmaster by Andrew Jackson and removed by Grover Cleveland in 1885.

## Badger a Wasp Killer

National Review.

THE badger is indeed a creature of the night and few people ever see one in a wild state, for it never ventures to leave its home, far under the ground, until the dark has really come, and is home again before there is the faintest flush of dawn in the eastern sky. This extreme shyness has earned it a reputation for rarity which certainly exceeds the facts of the case.

The greatest treat a badger can meet with is a bumblebee's nest, for it loves the honey, and its thick coat and hard skin seem impervious to their stings. On one occasion I found the spot where a badger had enjoyed such a feast. The nest had been among the dry, brown, fallen leaves that had lain since the previous autumn under the trees of a wood. It had been made of shredded leaves and moss, but all that was left were one or two cells and the little black and yellow angry, buzzing owners, who were crawling over the ruins and flying backward and forward in great distress.

I passed the spot nearly every day for a week and noted how the industrious little bees covered over the few cells and tried to start the colony again, but about the seventh day, or rather night, the badger came again and finished off the remainder.

If the badger deserved protection on no other score the number of wasp nests it destroys should give it the right to live unmolested, for not only does it scratch open the hole, but it eats up every fragment of comb and cells, so that though a few adult insects may be left the first heavy storm of rain decides their fate. It makes one realize how very "thick in the hide" this animal is when it attacks single handed strong colonies of wasps, numbering perhaps many thousands, which have not been previously soothed by smoke or anything of the sort, as is the case with the human wasp destroyer, who takes hastily to his heels if only one or two insects come out and buzz around.

The badger faces a fully active and wideawake nest and never leaves it until there is not an atom of comb left.

## THROAT CUT BY SPARROWS

### Fighting Birds Severed Farmer's Jugular Vein.

Wheeling News.

From Huron, Randolph county, West Virginia, comes news of one of the most peculiar deaths ever chronicled.

Jacob Doll, a prosperous farmer, who owned and operated a farm of 117 acres near that place, was the victim and two fighting English sparrows were the unusual cause of his death.

Mr. Doll was sitting, asleep, in a large old fashioned hickory rocking chair on the front porch of his house with his head tilted back. Suddenly the sparrows, which had been fighting in midair, swooped violently across the porch and either a beak or talon of one caught in the flesh of the sleeping man's neck, tearing a large, jagged wound and cutting the jugular vein.

By the time Mrs. Doll came to the porch from the kitchen her husband lay unconscious on the floor. Efforts to check the flow of blood were futile and Mr. Doll expired before a physician arrived.

### Angry Sparrow Kills Man.

Wheeling News.

From Huron, Randolph county, comes news of one of the most peculiar deaths ever chronicled. Jacob Doll, a prosperous farmer, who owned and operated a farm of 117 acres near that place, was the victim, and two fighting English sparrows were the unusual cause of his death.

Mr. Doll was sitting, asleep, in a large old fashioned hickory rocking chair on the front porch of his house with his head tilted back. Suddenly the sparrows, which had been fighting in midair, swooped violently across the porch and either a beak or talon of one caught in the flesh of the sleeping man's neck, tearing a large, jagged wound and cutting the jugular vein.

By the time Mrs. Doll came to the porch from the kitchen her husband lay unconscious on the floor. Efforts to check the flow of blood were futile and Mr. Doll expired before a physician arrived.

### The Seven Wonders.

New York Herald.

While colleges are deciding what the new seven wonders of the world are, it is interesting to hark back to the original seven and then give thought to the progress the world has made and to what is to come.

The present day list, as prepared by Cornell University, includes wireless, synthetic chemistry, antitoxins, radium, aeroplanes, the Panama Canal and the telephone. The old seven were the Pyramids, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Tomb of Mausolus, the Temple of Diana, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Statue of Zenus and the Pharos of Egypt.

Centuries later, when the Seven Wise Men of Greece gave the world their philosophical nuggets, no one, it is safe to say, had dared even to dream of a single one of the things Cornell University classes as the new wonders. They had not heard of a thousand—a hundred thousand—things which the world of today holds indispensably. Just to add to the general gayety of things let the "wise men" of today speculate as to what the next seven wonders will be. Perfection of air navigation? No, you must go much further ahead than that.

### Make Paper From Grass.

Worcester Telegram.

El Paso, Tex., is to have a paper mill, alongside the arena in which that famous lpace has had other kinds of mills which are more talked about. This new mill is of a good deal of consequence as compared with the pugilistic mills. It is to make paper of bear grass. Even the thrifty wisdom of Texas was not equal to making anything but a nuisance of bear grass before the paper idea was worked out at St. Louis. After five years of success in Missouri, El Paso, in the midst of millions of acres of the grass, is going to make paper. It is claimed that the highest grades of paper for ordinary print and commercial uses can be made of bear grass, and the prices range lower, because there is an abundant supply and the cost is all in gathering the grass. An acre of bear grass makes nearly as much paper as an acre of Maine spruce trees, and the grass grows annually. It looks like sharp competition for the spruce, which grows in no such hurry as that by about 40 years.

## "AUNT SUSAN" A MAYOR

### Wyoming Cow Town Elects Progressive Widow as Chief Executive.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—"Yours truly, Susan Wissler, Mayor of Doyton."

Such is the signature of the new mayor of a little cow town in northern Wyoming which, a few weeks ago, chose a woman to preside over its public affairs.

Though Wyoming is the first equal suffrage state, no woman has ever before secured a mayor's office. Indeed, Mrs. Wissler is the second woman in the United States to be mayor, Hunnewell, Kan., having chosen a woman for that post a year or two ago. But the Hunnewell mayor was chosen more as a jest than in earnest, it is said, and she was bitterly opposed by the town council, whereas Mrs. Wissler was selected from several available candidates and was elected by a rousing majority that testified eloquently to the business ability which had secured the honor for her.

Mrs. Wissler is a widow and has lived in Wyoming 22 years. She is in the dry goods business in Dayton and is well known to the people of northern Wyoming. Dayton is the chief town in the cattle and sheep region and is the trading center of the ranch folk for miles around.

Mrs. Wissler has a wide acquaintance in her part of the state and even the cowboys and sheep herders know and respect her. For 15 years she taught school in the lonely and isolated school houses on the sheep and cattle range, and the children in the country surrounding Dayton love and admire "Aunt Susan."

## Government Profit in Disasters

Boston Transcript.

THE reported loss of many thousands of dollars by the sinking of the Titanic calls attention to the fact that the Government of the United States frequently benefits by the misfortune of the people," says the National City Bank in its monthly circular just issued. "It never can be known what amount of United States money went down with the Titanic, but whatever the sum the Treasury Department has just so much additional to its credit, as it can never be presented for redemption.

"Losses by fire aggregate each year a very large sum, but what has become of the millions of dollars of which there is no trace is an unsolved problem. Treasury officials speak of the great fires that in years past swept Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Baltimore and other cities and estimate that many millions must have been lost in these great conflagrations. Early in the Civil War the United States issued over $400,000,000 of legal tender notes which were used in payment of all Government obligations, including the pay of the armies in the field. At this time there are still outstanding over $3,000,000 of these notes in the donomination of $1 and $2 alone which are never heard from except now and then a stray bill or two is presented for redemption. It is a fair assumption that a large percentage of the whole $8,000,000 has been accidentally destroyed, and this is undoubtedly proportionately true of all the old issues.

## The Revenge of a Tramp

IT was a cold and snowy day, cold as charity—which, it may be mentioned, is going some in the line of real freezing weather. Weary Willie presented himself at the farm house door and humbly requested the sharp-faced woman to provide him with enough food to sustain within him the spark of life. He explained that, while this spark was not especially useful at that time, he had ambitions and expected to fan it into a flame of industry which would fully justify any kindness on her part.

The farmer's wife was not at all impressed with Willie's plea, and emitted a long, shrill denunciation of any man who was unwilling to hurl himself out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and work feverishly until 9 o'clock at night, capping off the day's recreation by finding the cat and giving her a saucer of milk. Finally, however, she indignantly flung Willie an uninviting-looking hunk of mince pie. Willie failed to catch it and it struck the snow so heavily that it stirred up a cloud of feathery flakes. Willie fished it out and disappeared.

The next day he returned and said to the sharp-faced woman in a tone of great respect:

"Would you be kind enough to give me the recipe for the mince pie I got here yesterday?"

"The idea!" said the woman, and launched into a terrific howl against Willie's impudence.

"Well," explained the tramp, "I just wanted to settle a bet. My partner says you used three cups of Portland cement to one of molasses, but I claim it's only two and a half."

## Michigan Moves Up

IN five years Michigan has moved up from eighth place to seventh as a manufacturing state. An interesting though not novel feature of the advance is the close relation shown between manufacturing growth and transportation development.

Michigan has always been strong along the industrial lines. Back in 1849 it turned out manufactured products worth over $11,000,000, which was going some for those days and for what was a pioneer section. In 20 years its manufactures became 10 times as great, and by 1909 they had reached a value of almost $700,000,000.

The whole population of the state in 1849 was less than half a million. In 1909 there were more than 270,000 persons at work in manufacturing establishments. The state ranked seventeenth in 1849 and has now advanced as before stated, to seventh place. In the last five year period covered by the latest census bulletin the amount paid in wages increased over 46 per cent, while the number of wage-earners increased only 32 per cent.

## SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.

X.

The First Big Robbery.

By the end of the week Lone Oak was like the old riddle: "House full, yard full." People were everywhere, and day by day new motors appeared with more. We presented the appearance of a modish, prosperous summer hotel, some of the guests all season, some only for a week.

His Grace arrived with with a flourish, preceded by 15 trunks, his secretary, his two valets, and the butler—the chauffeur brought him—and followed by a dozen newspaper men and photographers. And we all learned to bok and kowtow with the proper shade of American dignity and with just that shade of deference due to a duke who could trace his ancestors back to the eleventh century.

I never so much regretted my lack of knowledge on "How to Behave to a Duke." I, myself, resolved to lay in books on the subject as soon as I could get to town, but all the other women went scurrying to novels about dukes. Lydia Abercrombie even memorized some bits of conversation. There was only one irreverent member of our household—Hap. He called His Grace "Old Sport" to his face and "His Nobs" behind his back, and, with a young American's disdain of ceremony and gold lace, cordially despised him.

In the confusion attendant upon the arrival of so many and the continually shifting crowds, I simply couldn't remember everybody, and whether they were husbands and wives, or sisters and brothers; and so on through the combinations of relationship. I bought a little red notebook and jotted them all down—like the list you send to a grocer—and every night Laura would come in and go over it to see if I had everything correct. The entries were in alphabetical order after this fashion:

ABERCROMBIE — Mother, two daughters. Father week-ends and holidays. Millions and family. Mother thin; talk fat to her. Daughters both pretty; Lydia good tennis, bridge; Dorothy sings, looks good at piano. Father wants to be next governor.

AYER—Father, mother and Charlie. More millions and family. Father a corker, golf; mother stout, keep off; good bridge; Charlie a silly dear.

BLISS—(See Eligibles.)

CUTLER — Widow; beautiful; most accomplishe woman I ever met; ex-accomplished woman I ever met; excellent French, golf, good bridge; knew the duke abroad.

That was one page, and my notes covered twenty. I had the eligibles in a department of their own which I didn't turn over for Laura's inspection, because of some remarks I had entered in the line of my duty concerning her future. And an attractive list of girls, one of whom I was trying to settle upon for Hap in the line of my duty concerning his future. Two looked suitable for John Crowninshield, although I hadn't been engaged to settle his future. Jane Bliss, who was pretty and sensible—sounds like a paradox—and Lydia Abercrombe, who, next to Jo and Laura, was the dandiest girl I ever met; but he never looked twice at any woman in his life and was just a dear to all of them. It broke my heart to see him drifting.

I classed my golf fiends, bridge fiends, and so on, for quick consultation and studied it as hard as Jo ever did her Practical Economy. I seeped in so much about everything that I was like a sponge—squeeze me and I'd spout social information. I began to be able to say casually, "Oh, sixty millions!" and ceased to think I was playing a part in a society play where there was a French duke in the cast. I whirled in the scheme of things, marveling every instant that I didn't fly off into the air from tangential impetus.

A continual house party of thirty or more, made up of a few human beings, a great many snobs, and brilliantly topped off with a duke, was a stupendous thing. We rivaled Mrs. Henry Dykeman in the brilliancy of our entertainments, and the Hemmingways in the novelty of theirs. Our musicales were characteristic, our teas innovations. We instituted a cotillion Saturday nights from which it was a social crime to be absent. We glittered so we were besieged by more newspaper men and women, much to Mrs. Hazard's secret disgust, but we had to pay the penalty of the glitter. The public may not have been interested, but the newspapers thought our French duke was too important to be hidden.

The only thing left to us of our old order was that early tennis of mine with Hap, and Mrs. Hazard behind the coffee-pot every morning at eight o'clock, in our own little breakfast-room where only the actual family and myself were present. It was the best of the day, the only time when we could feel that our souls were our own—I know that's the way I feel about it. Afterward Hap would go into town in the gray car to sell real estate and John Crowninshield to defend, if that's what a lawyer does.

Then Mrs. Hazard would call the cabinet to order—she was secretary of state—and we'd begin. She would grease the wheels of the establishment, sort out who was coming and who was going until the butterflies began to flutter out at noontime, and I began on the peg job, getting the golfers on the golf course, and the tennis players on the tennis courts—sounds easy, but left to themselves the tennis players were just as apt to be on the golf course, and the tennis players on the tennis courts—sounds easy, but left to themselves the tennis players were just as apt to be on the golf course, and grouchy in consequence—arranging motor parties, with just the right people in a car, and getting bridge games going where the breeze was lively enough to keep cool and not lively enough to blow the cards away; filling in when anybody needed an extra in anything. Then I had to manipulate the crowd for a swim or a sail before we started in on the evening round.

Those were the ordinary days when there was no grand affair on hand. I couldn't have stood it if I hadn't had nerves of steel and the constitution of an ox. But always there was Mrs. Hazard holding in on that chuckle of hers, smiling approval. Sometimes she would take me in her fat arms and pat my hair and worry if I looked tired. She insisted on my having a maid, although I was used to doing things for myself, but I didn't always have time to turn around and pick up the gown I had taken off.

There was only one thing about my job I heartily disliked, and that was filling in at bridge with Natalie. We always lost, although I didn't do so badly when I played with any one else, John Crowninshield or Mrs. Cutler, while His Grace and I won so much together we were a scandal in the house. I was afraid of Natalie, that was it; afraid of her calm, droopy stare and her awful civility. If she had been rude to me once I don't think I should have cared half so much.

I began to live for the cotillions Saturday night. They brought down tardy husbands, eligibles, and a sprinkling of '09's, and I could sit back and rest while everybody danced. Hap was a dear to me then, and was quite willing to sit out his dances while he did the talking, making me forget that I was on the job.

We were leaning on the stone coping one evening, just outside the drawing-room where we always danced, looking up at the stars, when the sound of a motor-boat cut the air, and a moment later the rays of a searchlight slewed around the bend below us.

"That's Mr. Abbott," I told Hap. "Listen! I know the sound of his engine."

"Oh, it can't be," exclaimed Laura, coming out for a breath—the figure was over. "He wouldn't come here tonight because he had to work—a spurt for the finish, he said."

"But it is, dear," I insisted. "If you listen you can tell. Hear it?"

"Oh, I don't know the sound of one engine from another, Loulie," she laughed. 'Winthrop's working, or I shall tell him tomorrow what I think of him."

"Sounds like his boat, Laura," Hap said. "Hate to hand Winthrop one, but I think he's just taking a little trip on the quiet."

His Grace and Natalie joined us, and we listened again, but they frankly could not tell. I always thought that it shocked His Grace to think we could.

"Sure thing," insisted Hap. "He's going some, too."

Laura went back into the house with her head in the air and flirted outrageously with Benny Bliss all evening. I would have given anything not to have mentioned the silly boat.

The next morning the first thing that fairly jumped at us from the morning papers was this:

NORTH SHORE HOUSES ROBBED.

Fashionable Folk in Panic—Money and Jewels Taken—Police Think Thieves Worked From Motor-Boat.

It meant nothing to us, particularly, except that the places robbed were near us. Some of the victims we knew—the Dykemans and Mrs. Loring—some we didn't. The story caused a mild stir at Lone Oak for a moment; then was swallowed up by more important things. On the spur of the moment everybody, except Natalie, decided to send in their jewels the next day to a safety deposit in town, but by afternoon the scare was over and everybody had decided differently.

"What's the use of having them to be locked up?" Mrs. Higginson demanded cheerfully. "We are always at the mercy of our maids. I've had my jewels twenty years, and they haven't been stolen yet. I think I can still take care of them."

"After all, the cotillions would lose their zip if we couldn't shine a little," Lydia Abercrombie declared. "Only Laura and Loulie Codman look well without jewels. I don't believe it amounts to anything, anyhow. I've heard that Mrs. Henry Dykeman has a press agent. Have you?"

I tried to put it from my mind, but it would come back. I was so very sure of the sound of that motor-boat; I would have been sure even if Hap hadn't agreed with me. And something else: I had heard it again in the early morning, returning. I had jumped up and looked out. I could see the rays of the headlight turned in the other direction. I even looked at my clock to see the time—three o'clock. For no particular reason, too, I recalled something Winthrop had said: "I can outrun anything on this shore."

I was angry at myself for connecting that in any way with the silly robbery, or even allowing my thoughts to slip back to that lost bracelet of Natalie's on the night of the reception in town, and what Laura had told me of those other losses.

Winthrop appeared Sunday afternoon, looking somewhat fagged, with pieces of crumpled copy paper sticking from the pockets of a khaki suit. Laura abruptly left Benny Bliss, who was really too giddy from her preference the night before, and frankly went to meet him. She turned him over to me while she sent for Hap and oJhn Crowninshield to join him in a Scotch and soda. Poor fellow, he looked as if he needed a bracer.

"How is your heroine?" she asked, choosing to forget that he had disappointed her the night before. "Just as naughty as ever?"

"Worse," he replied, smiling and rubbing the back of his head. "She simply won't behave as she should. I had a terrible time with her last night. I haven't been to bed; sat up all night with her."

"Winthrop! Really! You'll ruin your health. No book is worth it."

"Oh, yes it is. And this is a best-seller. You see, all the ingredients are

there—villains, trusting heroine, hero with the awful curse of drink in his system; but sometimes it won't go right."

I laughed and Laura gave him a smile.

"I'd rather you were not so flippant about it," she said. "I'd rather think that you were writing what you felt and believed."

"Oh, in that case," he replied, rumpling his hair again, "I wouldn't write at all. I'd grow vegetables."

Later I was alone with Winthrop.

"I heard your bout last night," I said to him. "Why didn't you land here for a minute?"

"I was in a rotten humor," he answered. "Got my naughty heroine where I didn't know what she would do next, and I took a spin to brush away the cobwebs."

"It must have been a good long spin," I dared. "I heard you coming back at three o'clock."

"Went to Boston," he admitted, "and loafed back. The sea was like glass. Gorgeous old night, wasn't it?"

I nodded, and as soon as I could get away I ran up to my sitting-room and stood looking out toward the ocean, but not seeing it. My heart was thumping, but it may have been from taking the stairs in such a hurry. Two thoughts persisted in my mind—those robberies, and the fact that I had been right about the boat; he hadn't denied it. I took a deep breath that was almost a sigh. It was a silly bit of circumstantial evidence, and I refused to believe it.

XI.

**The Missing Ruby.**

Monday, everything went wrong. It rained and the house was like a setting hen that wouldn't get settled. I got Dorothy Abercrombie started at the piano to liven things up a bit, but she was in an impish mood and insisted on playing ragtime. The bridge players objected to the ragtime and the racket. Lydia and Jane Bliss were trying to cake-walk and Mrs. Abercrombie was frantic. She was afraid they would shock His Grace. I would have given anything for a dozen mushy novels and the magazines no one had seen, but town was miles away and the bottom seemed to have dropped out of the sky. Some of my fiends settled at poker in the upstairs cardroom, some went to play billiards, but it left others downstairs horribly mixed and scrapping briskly.

Our poor little duke was a melancholy figure. The detached way in which he looked out upon the rain told me he was lonesome; just plain, ordinary lonesome, even if he did happen to be a duke with a secretary, two valets, a butler and a chauffeur. He didn't know poker, he didn't care for billiards, and he had asked to be excused from bridge. The girls who usually amused and petted him were either hilarious or grouchy; Mrs. Cutler, who was the only one besides myself who could speak good French to him was upstairs with a headache, and Natalie, whom he adored, had quarreled with him—or that's what everybody suspected.

I had not ceased to wonder about His Grace—where I had seen him, if I had, and why I should remember him; but suddenly I was ashamed of my suspicions, that vague something of which I was not sure. My heart melted; I went to him. He had never been sure about me and my position, but he had accepted me along with a great many other American institutions he did not comprehend.

"Have you seen the gallery, Your Grace?" I asked. "If you wish, we can pretend the gallery is the Louvre, and the garden outside the Tuileries. Will you come?"

"Ah, mademoiselle, you are one great genius," he replied. "You divine without err. I have a feeling here"—he put his hand over his heart—"I have remember my beloved France. I have what you call him over here the big homesickness. I have seen the gallery, and the beautiful pictures of the gallery, but I have not seen them with mademoiselle. Will mademoiselle do me the honor?"

He offered me his arm in his formal way, and we started for the gallery. I had been there many times and so, I discovered, had His Grace, but we made a detailed tour quite from a new point of view. I was surprised at his knowledge of the pictures, their history, their value. We were looking at an alien among all these old masters, called "The Lion Hunter," by an entirely unknown American artist who nearly starved in Paris until the late Mr. Hazard saw that picture and bought it; when suddenly I thought of something.

The Lion Hunter was a fair-haired man with a most remarkable face, weatherbeaten, bronzed, the tragedy of life and death in the tense lines about his mouth, and a huge scar across his cheek.

"Do you know the Duc d'Aubigny, Your Grace?" I asked.

He looked at the picture again before he answered. I felt rather shaky after the question was out.

"Ah, mademoiselle," he replied, "the mark he bears is not the claw of a lion such as you see in the picture, but a saber cut most ignominious, one scandal. He is my friend. I am ashamed for him." And when I tried to look surprised: "Mademoiselle, you have not heard? He is a thief."

"A thief!" I echoed, to gather my senses and wonder what I would say next: I felt rather foolish having said anything about the Duc d'Aubigny after he answered so readily. "He is noble, Your Grace. I cannot comprehend."

"Noblemen may be thieves, mademoiselle." He smiled, a quick, flashing smile, then, characteristically French, he was sad again. "It makes my heart of the ache. He was never trustworthy, but ah, he was most lovable. Is it not, mademoiselle?"

"I do not know," I replied. "I do not know him."

I had gained nothing except the knowledge that he knew the Duc d'Aubigny, and I had saddened the poor little duke by the mention of an erring friend. I hastily spoke of other things, the pictures, places we both knew and loved in his beloved France.

We were there an hour, much to my amazement, a long, most interesting hour, and I wondered that I'd ever been guilty of suspecting him of anything but being a splendid little French duke who couldn't help it if he had an ancient title, and all the heiresses wanted to marry him. I hated to think that Natalie—but then that wasn't any of my business.

There was an end to my happiness when I was back down-stairs again. Lydia Abercrombie was deserting her bridge game, and as the others, Mrs. Higginson, Jane Bliss, and especially Natalie, wanted to keep on playing, Natalie beckoned to me and I, perforce, must come.

"Perhaps we won't be so unfortunate this time," she drawled as I dropped down into the chair opposite her. "We've had splendid cards, Lydia and I."

But at the end of an hour, when Mrs. Higginson and Jane Bliss cried quits, Natalie totaled up her score and found she was two hundred dollars loser. I'm sure she didn't care about the money; she cared about losing. She looked at me sweetly in her droopy way.

"Will you allow me to give you some points?" she cooed. "Not that I am an authority, but perhaps then we can better understand each other."

"I'll be most grateful," I murmured, wishing that she and her silly bridge were at the bottom of the sea, or some such noble thought.

"If you'll come to my room, say, in half an hour," she drawled, "I'll be glad to show you my queer way of playing bridge."

I smiled sweetly, getting control of myself and ignoring the accented slam in the last of her speech. I was beginning to hate her, positively hate her, and I was highly pleased with myself over the discovery; I never thought I was capable of hating any one.

At the end of half an hour, always punctual—thanks to Jo's pounding it into me—I was about to knock on Natalie's door when Mrs. Hazard appeared and asked me to come with her. Hap had come home with a proposition for a crowd of '09's over the holiday—the next day was a holiday—and there was no room for them. But he would go in with John Crowninshield, and if I would share Laura's suite, we could bunk them all easily and it would be awfully jolly.

"Why, of course," I agreed.

In two minutes Mrs. Hazard's master mind was behind the arrangements. I was to keep my sitting room, but I had to move my clothes. I rang for Celie.

It was some time later when I happened to think of Natalie and our appointment. I gave Celie instructions about the gowns, just what could be left to be moved the following morning, and rushed to Natalie's room.

"I said half an hour, dear," she cooed, when, somewhat flushed and embarassed, I stood before her.

"I know; I'm awfully sorry. I had some unforseen duties," I apologized. I didn't choose to explain to her.

"I'm afraid I haven't time now." She consulted the clock. "I'm going into my bath and my massage. It takes me so long to dress. But if you will wait, perhaps while Minette is doing my hair—?" She raised her eyebrows questioningly. I always wondered why the action didn't draw up her eyelids.

"I'll be glad to wait," I replied, a blessed hypocrite, and I couldn't see for a minute that it was tact. I had a great many things to do and no time to be waiting for Natalie. The door of the dressing room closed upon her and Minette and I was alone. I always shudder when I think of it. I sat down to wait and rest, for the day had tired me. The rain had ceased and the sky was clearing, and a salty tang in the air came through the open windows. I thought once I heard Laura calling my name, and presently Celie knocked on Natalie's door. Mrs. Hazard wanted me, and I went, expecting to be back before Natalie emerged from her bath, but in the rush of other things that came up I was delayed; one of the other things being the appearance of Mrs. Cutler, with a telegram, wanting to know if she could have a car to go into town.

Then the unexpected happened! Natalie, pale and charmingly negligee, rushed—I never knew she could do such a thing—into Mrs. Hazard's presence.

"I have been robbed!" she exclaimed without preliminary. Her voice had lost it's usual bored drawl and her dark eyes were alive. "Miss Codman has taken my pendant—the large ruby!"

Mrs. Hazard came to her feet as quickly as her short legs allowed—both my door and hers across the corridor were standing open—and Laura, who was beside my window, wheeled suddenly and started in there. I caught her arm and held her.

"Impossible!" Mrs. Hazard snapped. "Natalie, are you crazy?"

"I am not crazy," Natalie replied. I am sure of what I say."

"You do not mince words, certainly," Mrs. Hazard said, "On what authority do you accuse Miss Codman of such a thing?"

"The pendant was on my dressing table when I went into my bath," Natalie explained. "I left Miss Codman there alone; she was to wait for me. When I came back she was gone—"

"I sent for her," interrupted Mrs. Hazard.

"And the ruby is missing," Natalie pursued.

"Nothing else is missing?"

"Nothing else," admitted Natalie. "The ruby is sufficient."

There was a momentary silence after that, Mrs. Hazard evidently not knowing what more to say, and Natalie having said quite enough. I couldn't hold back Laura any longer, so I decided to go in first. But when I was face to face with Natalie and dear Mrs. Hazard I stood there tragically silent, with an odd ache in my throat.

"Miss Codman will speak for herself," Mrs. Hazard said in her direct way.

I shook my head finally. Words just wouldn't come.

She seems not to be able to speak for herself," Natalie drawled, in that awfully civil tone of hers.

"I should say not," Laura broke in. "You've quite knocked her speechless."

"I don't doubt it," retorted Natalie, losing her admirable temper.

And really I don't know where the scene would have ended if, at that moment, Hap hadn't appeared in the doorway.

"Great Lord, what's the matter?" he exclaimed.

Natalie, evidently realizing her negligee, started out, but Laura blocked the way. I sat down, my knees refused to support me any longer.

"Natalie says Loulie has stolen her ruby pendant," Laura answered him frankly.

He blinked as if he hadn't quite heard, and his face settled into the most comically surprised expression I have ever seen. He reached a hand to his forehead and brushed aside the forelock. I suddenly shivered, and was calm; my throat relaxed. I was thinking of that advice Jo had given me.

"I didn't take the pendant," I said. "I didn't see it. I was only there a moment when Celie came for me. If you want to make sure you may search me!"

It was as if I had touched an electric button and set them all in motion.

"What are you people trying to do? Josh me?" Hap demanded.

"I think we're all daft," Mrs. Hazard snapped—Laura was the only absolutely cool person there—Mrs. Hazard patted my shoulder, and the touch of her dear, fat hand was wonderfully sweet to me. "I don't think you need searching, my dear child," she went on. "I don't want anything but your word. I shall send for a detective to look after us as long as Natalie insists upon keeping her jewels. This disappearing one by one is most peculiar. Hap, will you call long distance, please, and see if you can get John?"

Natalie drew herself up regally—regal even in a kimono, with her hair just looped up.

"Then Miss Codman is quite above reproach?" she inquired, lifting her eyebrows.

"Miss Codman is quite above reproach, Natalie," Mrs. Hazard said positively. "I think you are mistaken, my dear girl, and I think you are careless. Why didn't you take your jewels with you?"

"Into my bath?" Natalie exclaimed.

"Into your bath," Mrs. Hazard repeated, "where you could keep your eyes on them. I should think you had had warning enough."

"I wish you'd search me," I said wearily, "and let me go away; go home to my sister."

"Oh, gracious, Loulie, we are not going to let you run away," Laura objected. "We'll just find out who took Natalie's ruby and those other things." I knew she was thinking of Winthrop.

"We seem to be getting away from my original statement," Natalie cut in sharply. "Do you refuse to believe me when I say—?"

"I do," interrupted Mrs. Hazard, "but I shall have a detective here tomorrow if possible. Hap is Central asleep?"

Natalie was dismissed; she knew it. She floated away with only 50 minutes to dress, and Mrs. Hazard was rather insistent about her dinner hour. I arose stiffly. I wasn't sure just what I should do or say; everything was muddled and queer. Mrs. Hazard caught John just as he was leaving the office and began talking to him about a detective, and Hap stood by the window, with his hands dug deep into his trousers pockets. Laura was searching a local telephone book for a number. I waited painfully and when Mrs. Hazard released the wire Laura called Winthrop.

"I want to know if he's at home," she explained to us. "Of course he couldn't have been here without some one of us seeing him, but I want to make sure."

Winthrop himself answered her, and a minute later, after a foolish question, she hung up the receiver satisfied. My mind flew to the duke, but, as if in contradiction of my thoughts, I saw him coming from the beach with Jane Bliss. Against me this time was the silly circumstantial evidence.

"Does any one here believe I took that ruby?" I asked brokenly.

"You silly Loulie!" Laura exclaimed affectionately.

"My dear 'child,"—Mrs. Hazard came to me and took my hands in her own seriously and impressively—"I never yet made a mistake in estimating a person. I was sure of you that first day I talked to you. I know you now, and I am more sure, even if I forgot that you are Joshua Codman's daughter. There's something queer about all this—something we don't understand. Natalie began to lose her jewels one by one before she ever saw you. She's sure of her maid—"

"Besides, Minette wasn't at the reception," Laura interrupted.

"But we're going to find out who has taken those jewels, and I shall see that the rest are put in a safety vault if I have to do it myself. I can't ask her to leave."

"If I could only see Jo," I pleaded, and I began to cry on Mrs. Hazard's bosom, with my tears splashing the lavender silk of her gown.

"Why not send for her?" she asked. "Why, of course you want your sister. I'll ask her to come. There, don't cry. Give me the address again, dear. I'll telephone, if you don't think it will frighten her. She can come Wednesday. Shall I say a week? Now, get on your hat and go for a walk, or take the runabout if you wish. There! The trouble's all over. Don't think of it any more."

To Be Continued.

## Excavating Roman City.

New York Sun.

The work of excavation of the Roman city of Uriconium, which lies buried on a site of some 127 acres, six miles south of Shrewsbury, under the shadow of Wreckin, a noted hill in Shropshire, is about to begin. It will be very important, and will extend over several summers. Little is known of the origin and early history of the place. The name is evidently akin to Wrockin, and its site was probably chosen because of the existence of a fort on the Severn. The excavations, it is hoped, will determine the date of the first Roman occupation. Evidence already available clearly puts it within the first century A. D. It also confirms the tradition that the city was stormed and burned and its inhabitants massacred. Coins found on the site clearly bring the history of the occupation down to the end of the fourth century only. The town was surrounded by a wall and ditch.

## Oldest Egg in World.

Harper's Weekly.

Not so long ago a party of explorers, members of the Archaeological Society of Mayence, found, during their excavations in the ancient Moguntiacum, a hen's egg which was estimated to have been buried for something like 19 centuries.

Moguntiacum was built by Drusus, the son of the Roman Emperor Augustus, in the year 14 B. C. Upon the site of the ancient Roman castrum or encampments near the city the excavations in question brought to light many interesting relics, including some water cisterns of Roman make. It was in one of these, which was located 20 feet below the ground, that a damaged Roman clay-pot was found containing the shell of a broken egg and also a whole egg that had been kept from being smashed by a shred of the damaged pot, which covered it. The ancient egg was turned over to the municipal museum.

## The President's Elephant.

New York Herald.

President Taft's clay elephant, which was presented to him recently by a youngster in Maryland as a good luck omen for the campaign, had a changed appearance today when Sherman Allen, of the President's staff, noticed it in its accustomed place on his desk.

The elephant is about six inches long, four inches high, and molded in clay to be an exact likeness of the historic Republican emblem. Its tail hung down like the tail of any calmly disposed elephant when the President got it.

But today it appeared with its tail high in the air and a proud and haughty look as if to say: "Now for the final charge and victory."

"Who helped the elephant to raise its clay tail or did it raise it unaided?" are questions which are unanswered at the White House.

# The Farmstead

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will someone kindly advise me as to the diet of my 3-months-old colt which had to be raised by hand from the start? It has a shaggy appearance, grows very slowly, sucks fences and gnaws trees. I feed it two gallons of milk each day at the rate of one feeding every two hours. I put a tablespoon of sugar in each feed with an egg added to the milk in the first feed in the morning and the last at night. It runs on a pasture of clover and timothy. Is there anything wrong with this way of feeding it?—S., Brownsville, Ind.

A few years ago there was published in the Farmstead a method for destroying stumps by boring a hole under each stump, filling it with some material, then plug and let stand until spring. Then the plug is removed and the hole is filled with kerosene and burned out. What is the hole filled with in the fall before plugging up?—D., Green Valley, Il.

Will someone give a remedy in these columns for removing worms from cabbage and oblige a reader?—T., Telford, Tenn.

**For Lame Cow.**

S., Harriette, Mich.—I see your request for a remedy for lameness in your cow. Clip the hair close around the hock or gambol joint of the animal and apply freely on the skin gumboes, caustic and balsam. Repeat this in four or five days, keeping the cow in the barn.—K., Arcade, N. Y.

**Items of Interest to Farmers.**

This is a time when pigs need plenty of water, shade and green feed. Those who have pastures are in a position to raise cheap pork, but where pigs must be kept in pens it costs to produce meat. If you are not well situated for cheap pork make your plans and get in the fortunate class.

There should be money in raising work stock. Good, heavy work horses and mules are hard to find, and when found demand considerable cash. Why not devote more acres to pasture and raise some colts? This will be easier money than raising corn.

Calves should have some concentrated foods, such as cotton seed meal, wheat shorts, rice polish, etc., in addition to the skim milk. As soon as they are old enough to graze they should be turned into the pasture.

Sheep raising should receive more attention at the hands of the small farmer. A few sheep for fresh mutton would greatly reduce the cost of meat, and a few hundred pounds of wool occasionally would help to meet cash expenses.

Don't forget that the first hens to become broody are very apt to be the winter layers; at least, they are your earliest layers, and should be legbanded or marked in some way to distinguish them from the others; then to save their eggs for hatching out the birds you will retain for next season's flock of birds. By a little attention in this respect a great improvement of the flock could be made in the course of a few seasons.

It is conducive to health to feed hogs when they can have the range of the pasture field.

Great care should be taken in the selection of the horse's collar. No horse can do its best with a poor collar. It not only lessens the efficiency, but usually causes sores on the horse's neck.

The public is cautioned that the penalty is very severe for selling or offering for sale dairy products that do not comply with the legal standard and merged butter is a product that does not comply with the law in any respect.

Those who have no shed for their machinery should do the next best thing, which is to give each machine a good coat of paint when it is put away for its long period of rest.

It is not altogether the fault of the cattle business if one finds that he cannot make money raising a scrub steer to three years of age.

The Babcock test is a very valuable check upon the products of the dairy farm. No one can be sure his cows are profitable without testing their yield. The animal that you have been pointing out as the best producer may be the cow that is kept at a loss. Get a tester and see what your cows are producing.

A humane as well as an effective way of dealing with a kicking cow is to fasten a strap about her body just in front of the udder.

Now is the time to commence to select your birds for the show room this fall and winter. Those that you select should be placed in a pen to themselves and be given the best of care and attention. Be especially careful of their plumage. Keep them in condition and about two or three weeks before the first show put them in an exhibition coop to accustom them to it, so they will show to their best advantage at the show.

Keep up the fight against lice, for now is the busy season along that line. If you are thinking of showing any of your birds this fall or winter, you should be all the more careful, for it is a well-known fact that lice ruin the plumage of a show bird.

Do not neglect to supply the fowls that are kept yarded up with plenty of green food. It is necessary to do this and they will make the most of it. Lawn clippings, vegetables or sprouted grain will do. If you feed the sprouted grain, do not let it grow too large, for it is not nearly so good when it becomes tough.

Don't forget to plant a succession of the rapid growing vegetables. If you haven't already done so you should plant a second crop of such vegetables as snap beans, corn, cabbage, beets, etc.

Peanuts should be planted in abundance, not only for stock food, but to roast and eat around the fire in winter. Children are especially fond of peanuts and not many adults refuse them. Peanuts are easily kept and no one need be afraid of planting too many, provided there are animals to consume the surplus.

Cutworms are not likely to be so bad as they were a year ago; still, they are always doing more or less injury to young plants in the garden, and it costs but little to put a fence of stiff paper about two inches high about each cabbage or tomato plant as it is put out, and thus almost insure its life against the most destructive early pest of the garden.

Late cultivation is very important. The demands of the plants increase as the season advances and to neglect cultivation means heavy loss. Cultivate the orchard and garden frequently.

Garden insects will bear watching these warm days. They propagate enormously and a few bugs today may be many thousands in a week or ten days. The safest plan is to fight them with poison upon their appearance. This saves time later on.

**Cottage Cheese.**

Often small quantities of curd are drained by putting into cloth bags and allowing them to hang over night. Then the curd is broken up fine and salted to suit the taste, usually about one cunce of salt to five pounds of cheese.

A great many times cream is added to the cheese just before serving, and not infrequently caraway seeds, pimento, sa , olive oil and nuts are added in small quantities to vary the flavor of the cheese.

A new way recently devised is to churn the cheese for 10 or 15 minutes after it has been precipitated, and then raise the temperature to about 10 degrees Fahrenheit, and hold undisturbed for an hour. The curd will settle to the bottom and the whey is siphoned off and the curd placed in cotton bags in a cold room, when it is allowed to drain over night. The next morning it is salted and finished as usual.

The last step is to mold the cheese ready for the table or market. One of the most simple methods is to print into round balls of one-quarter to one-half pound size. Where a butter printer is at hand cheese may be pressed into pound prints and wrapped in oiled parchment paper the same as butter. Sometimes the prints are cut into half or quarter pound sizes before being wrapped. A good way is to put up the cheese in glass jars with tin covers or in small fiber packages like are used for oysters and ice cream. Frequently the cheese is pressed into fancy prints and served on the table in those forms.

**Top Grafting Apple Trees.**

There is one thing that I have often wondered at, and that is why more top grafting is not done in our orchards. The average orchard contains many trees that bear poor fruit year after year. Such trees could be top grafted to great advantage. Many years ago we had two such trees in the orchard of my father. We used to call them Bitter Sweets. The fruit was of no value except as hog feed, but the trees were allowed to grow until finally an uncle of ours settled in the neighborhood. He had made top grafting of apple trees a study, and had been very successful in his work for a number of years. When he saw these Bitter Sweet trees he suggested to my father that they ought to be top grafted. Arrangements were made for having him do the work. I was then a little child, but I remember very well how he cut scions in the fall of the year after the leaves were fallen. Sometimes he cut them during early winter, but never when they were frozen. He used the wood of the past season's growth. He packed the scions in deep moss and stored them in a cool place until needed the following spring.

I do not remember the name of the variety from which the scions were taken, but I remember very vividly how those old apple trees that had never been of any value before were soon full of large red, luscious fruit. We children used to vie with each other to get out early in the morning and hunt for a few big apples that might possibly have fallen during the night from these two trees, for they were delicious.

How that top grafting was performed was in those days a mystery to us, but today there is no mystery about it. Orchardists are doing it right along, and farmers can do it just as well as anybody. Thousands of trees that are now good for nothing can readily be made valuable fruit bearers by top grafting and more of it ought to be done.—W., Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

**For Cows Holding Milk.**

All cows which have been accustomed to suckle calves are inclined to hold their milk the first time they are milked after the calf is taken away, but it rarely happens that any milk is held after the third time. The milk is also frequently retained when the cow is in season, but this only takes place once in three weeks and does not often affect more than one milking. The cow which retains her milk at other times except between those specified is unfit for dairy purposes.

I have known cows which did not give their milk free to a male milker, and I have also known an animal that seemed to object to milking altogether. She would stand quietly enough, and the milker might remain as long as he pleased, but she took care that he drew very little milk from her, so she quickly became dry. It was subsequently discovered that she had a liking for calves and she fattened several for the butcher.

A rough milker will quickly upset a herd, particularly if he be a stranger, and the only way is to get rid of er, and the only way is to get rid of the offending assistant and matters may then resume their ordinary course. If it is a single cow that causes annoyance she should be watched very carefully to discover if she has a partiality for any of the milkers. If so, give him or her directions to milk the cow every time. It may be that a cow is very nervous and requires very great care.—R., Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

**To Keep Flies From Cows.**

There is no remedy that will wholly protect cows from flies. There are many compounds that will keep the flies off while you milk, and these are worth having, but the all-day fly remedy is not made. The best fly preventive is the barn with windows darkened. Where the cows are pastured at night, and there always should be a night pasture, it is a paying work to bring the cows into the barn at noon and at such other times as the flies are very bothersome. Tar paper tacked over the windows will make the barn as dark as night. When the cows stand in the pasture gate fighting flies it is a good sign that it is time to bring them in. Put them in a darkened barn and in ten minutes they will all be lying down, peacefully chewing their cuds, and the milk can will be better filled at milking time. When the windows are darkened in this way and the cows kept in, it is important to have the King system of ventilation or the air will become foul.

**A Poor Man's Silo.**

I have wanted a silo ever since I first owned a farm and stock (which is about six or seven years ago, but thought I could not afford one till I learned of a cheap kind, which I am going to tell you about.

I had seen silage fed and knew it to be a good feed. But no farmer can fully appreciate it till he has a silo and feeds silage to his own stock.

I went to a farmer in an adjoining county whom I knew had two silos and got him to tell me about the material, cost, etc. The next step was to go to a saw-mill and have sawed 85 pieces of 2x4, 16 feet long, and two pieces 4 x 6, 16 feet long.

The lumber was to be pine and not planed at all, as the small slivers on the edge made the pieces fit into one another more snugly. I then bought 16 iron rods, each one 16 feet long and one-half inch thick, and had threads cut in these at both ends and provided with nuts to fit.

The lumber mentioned above, with the rods and a few nails, are all the material needed to build a silo 16 feet high and eight feet in diameter.

While the mill man was getting the lumber ready I dug a hole in the ground about four feet deep and eight feet across. I made a border of cement and large flat stones all around this hole. This is to have a firm foundation for the silo to rest upon. The hole increases the capacity of the silo without adding much to the cost.

When the cement had hardened and I had hauled my lumber (which I did by two loads) I got this farmer mentioned above and a neighbor to help me erect my silo. We three put it up in one day.

The cost of this silo was less than $25. The lumber was about $11, the rods $6, the workman's wages $3.

Corn, peavine and cane were put into the silo and it was left open at the top and covered only with a load of chaff. The silage kept fine, but I consider the corn silage better than that made of peas or cane.

I began feeding silage in November and it was the principal feed of about 12 head of cattle the entire winter. The horses, too, had an occasional feed, as did the chickens and hogs.

I am planning to have this silo full this year and maybe another. This, I am sure, is the poor man's silo and will help him to put up a better one later on.—G., Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

**Take Care of Horse's Shoulders**

It is often very surprising to know how many horses are kept at work that have shoulders in such shape that they should not be worked another hour until the sore has been healed. In almost every case the starting of the sore has been carelessness, and could have been prevented at the very start with very little precaution.

Nine cases of sore shoulders out of ten are caused by a poorly fitting collar. Too many try to fit the horse to the collar instead of the collar to the horse. In case of a new collar, if the length and breadth are all right, but the shape does not seem to be exactly as it should be to conform with the horse's shoulder, it is a good plan to throw the collar into a tub of water and let it soak for two or three hours. Wipe it off when taking out, then put it on the horse and go ahead, letting it shape while damp. A collar in this condition will fit a horse's shoulder quickly and without galling. Work the horse a few hours, say half a day, then hang the collar up to dry. When dry oil enough to soften the leather. If a collar is sized right to start with, this will fit it right, and not make the animal's shoulder sore while doing so. When the collar fits right from the very first, it is not necessary to go to this trouble, but at the first hint of an ill fit, it should be handled in this way or another collar be used that will fit perfectly.

Sometimes a horse has either a shoulder or a walk, while at work, that makes collar fitting difficult. The horse that walks from side to side, is usually a hard one to handle in the shoulder as the gait is such that the shoulder takes all the hard knocks. A horse with prominent shoulder points is also more or less difficult to keep free from galls.

In all cases a prevention of the trouble is usually easier than its ultimate cure, but after an injury has been done, the owner is then more interested in something that will cure. There are a number of salves on the market that are good. Any will cure if the cause of the first injury is removed. For instance, all the best salve in the world would not heal over a sore that is made by an ill fitting collar, provided the horse is kept steadily at work in the same collar, at least not unless the collar is fitted by soaking. Even then, if the sore has been allowed to become larger than a 25-cent piece it is hard to handle. We have found in dealing with such extreme cases, that it is a good plan to use a cloth collar, such as can be bought for about a dollar, and if necessary a hole may be cut out to point over the sore. Then the horse may be kept at work without injury, and the constant application of a good salve will heal. A box of good salve should always be kept on hand, for it is good, not only for all sores, but is good to use in case an irritation develops on the horse's neck, which is usually due to a small mite that works at the root of the hair. A salve will kill this and stop the irritation.

But the man to be censured is the one that keeps right on working horses with shoulders already sore, and with the ill fitting collars that cause the sores. No excuse can be offered for this. It is carelessness and is inhuman in addition.

**The Corn Best for Ensilage.**

It takes only the experience of one season to demonstrate to any man that green, immature corn is not good material with which to fill a silo. Good ensilage is sweet and not sour, and as the former can only be produced by a crop that has well-nigh approached maturity, it follows naturally that the best varieties of corn to plant when it is the intention to put the crop in a silo is one that will give a large yield of mature corn. There is even little if any advantage in planting the corn thick, because in that case, while we have possibly a heavier growth of stems and leaves, yet the fact that it will be lacking in grain makes the product when converted into ensilage a little less palatable and we presume that such a product has a lower feeding value.

In those localities where the best corn is grown by the listing process the crop intended for ensilage should be listed and likewise where the checking system gives the best results in corn yield that plan should be followed where the crop is intended for the silo.

In some cases the plan of planting a few acres of corn late in the season for use in filling the silo after it has settled is to be commended. Where 30 40 or 50-foot silos are used the silage will settle after filling sufficiently to leave space for 20 or 30 tons more and if a silo filling outfit can be obtained the second time it will generally pay to utilize all the available space. No man ever regrets having a few feet of ensilage in his silo to use until the grass attains its normal feeding value.

**Pigs with Scarlet Fever.**

It is not generally known that little pigs are subject to scarlet fever. While the trouble may not be exactly like the scarlet fever which human beings have, it is so nearly analogous that it is called scarlet fever for want of a better name. The disease makes its appearance on the back and between the legs in the form of postules. These gradually extend over the whole body. It is very contagious and many of the weaker ones die from the attack. The best remedy is the external application of medicines. Powdered bloodroot, one ounce, and boiling vinegar, one and one-half pints, is the best. When cooled to blood heat apply to the affected parts. Give a half teaspoonful of sulphur every night and keep the pig under quarantine, in a warm, dry place until it has fully recovered from the trouble.

Glycerine is a biproduct of the soap factory.

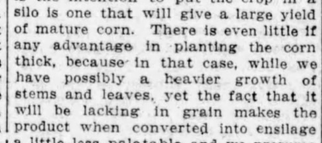

$29.50 Buys This Elegant Top Buggy.

Retail Price $60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our Free Catalog and Delivered Prices

Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 463M East St. Louis, Illinois, or 200 5th Avenue, New York City.

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

$3.75



20 YEAR GUARANTEE

Eleven Jewels

Genuine eleven jeweled Railroad watch, worth $15 to anyone who wants a timekeeper and a watch that will last a lifetime. Handsome dial, stamped and guaranteed eleven jewels, lever escapement, patent quick train. Fitted in heavy or medium weight solid sweet-wind dust-proof both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 20 years. To advertise our goods and make new friends and introduce our great catalogue of Xmas goods we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $3.75. Send no money, simply this advertisement with $3.75 and watch will be sent to you by return mail postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send $3.75 today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Millions---No One to Claim Them

ONE hundred millions of unclaimed money in the banks—derelict gold which nobody owns, and which the banks are naturally pleased to take care of.

The sum total may be exaggerated. But make a liberal deduction, and you still have many millions to which no rightful owners make a claim. There is no bank in the whole length of the world which has not its lists of these bank balances that may be said to go a-begging. Some are for trival sums, scarcely worth the trouble of pocketing; some are for amounts running into thousands.

Some years ago it was found that the Bank of England alone had nearly 11,000 of these dormant accounts. Forty of them had over $50,000 apiece to their credit; one balance was written in six figures, $907,990. The total at the bottom of the long list was $39,248,875. This amount was very largely made up of unclaimed dividends on government stock.

Scottish banks have, it is said, $45,000,000 of this overlooked gold—English banks at least double this sum. American banks are as well favored. How does it come there? And what becomes of it?

It seems inconceivable that so much money, for all of which there must have been owners at some time or other, should be thus lost to sight, score or more of simple causes accounting for the seeming impossibility. A man may, for private or business reasons, have accounts with more banks than one. He dies; his executors know nothing of any but his usual banks, the balances at the other remain unclaimed.

He may die abroad, or disappear, leaving no clue to his banking affairs; he may even forget that such an account is not closed. In these and in many similar ways—mostly the result of carelessness—money is left in the hands of bankers to swell the dormant funds.

For seven years the bankers keep the accounts open, prepared to hand over the balance to any who can prove a title to it. This term expired, they regard the forgotten gold as their own. A million sterling of such owners' money went to build London's splendid Law Courts. The city, it is said, owes more than one magnificent building reared from the same source material. The Bank of England, it learns, provides pensions for dependent widows out of such a fund.

But whatever becomes of it, the millions of "mystery gold" are simply forgetfulness, their secrets buried away in thousands of musty bank ledgers.

Mildew on Grape-vine.

Harper's Weekly.

The mildew is a fungus, or, rather, a whole family of fungi, that does considerable damage to many species of plants. One of the chief sufferers is the grape vine. this parasite is the grapevine. method by which the fungus attacks its victim and gains entrance into the tissues of the leaf has not hitherto been known, but Dr. H. Miller has recently made some important discoveries in the habits of this parasite.

It has been supposed that the mildew breaks into a leaf through the upper surface, but Dr. Muller shows by experiments that this is not so. For infection, the extrusion of propagating cells or "spores" and the formation of germinal tubes all occur on the under surface. The fungus enters the leaf by way of the stomata or breathing holes, in no case does it force its way through the skin.

A study of the action of various fungicides showed that when the liquid is applied to the upper surface of the plants only there is no effect in reducing the amount of infection, but if the mixture is applied to the lower surface the infection is completely checked. Whatever success has heretofore resulted from the usual srpaying of vines against the mildew has been due to the accidental spraying of the lower surface of leaves. All the attention spraying should be given to a thorough covering of the lower surface with fungicide.

The search for a cotton substitute has been going on in Europe for a long time, and many experiments have been made with the common nettle, which has been a promising plant on account of the strength of its fiber and its ready growth even under the most discouraging conditions, with a large yield an acre.

Swell Nifty Suit FREE

Yes! Free! Write Today! Plenty of money and a swell nifty suit free! We want to have a live representative in your town immediately. And we will give you a $5,000 proposition if you write at once. No experience or money necessary. We'll start you in a money-making business free—to give a nifty tailored suit free. Write today—don't wait a minute.

$50 to $90 a Week

That's what you can make taking orders for our tailor-made clothes. Big BROADWAY styles—finest fabrics. Write your present position if you wish—or not. In business FREE and made $5,000 a year. We Prepay Express on Everything—You take no risk. Send Post Card Right Away.

Be first! Hurry! We will mail you a complete line of beautiful BROADWAY samples and nifty styles and complete outfit FREE and prepaid. Learn how to get a FREE SUIT. Send a post card or this great NEW OFFER—RIGHT NOW.

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS COMPANY Dept. 509 G Chicago, Ill.

WHY NOT GROW NEW HAIR NOW?

Do Not Imagine the Roots of Your Hair Dead while They are Lying Dormant in the Scalp

*Investigate Koskott Method; Let us Send You Our New Book Free, for Koskott is Genuine*

DON'T REMAIN BALD

READ every word of this if your hair is thinning, falling out, if you have dandruff or are becoming bald. Probably you have tried various tonics, lotions, shampoos, outfits, treatments, etc., without success. Why? Because they are wrong in principle; some of them actually promote baldness. If you tried you know. Modern scientists have absolutely proved the existence of one of the smallest parasites known to science, dermodex folliculorum. It gets on the scalp from combs, brushes, etc. that have been used by other people. They gather around hair follicles, exist upon the hair and its natural oil. The hair becomes weak and falls out, leaving the roots which are soon stifled in morbid matter and covered by seborrhea. The dermodex folliculorum, like all microbes or infinitesimally small parasites, multiplies rapidly. This causes the falling of hair and baldness. By ridding the scalp of these minute "germs," clearing away the dandruff perfectly and promoting the natural feeding of the hair roots by pure blood and natural oils, the roots which have been dormant in the follicles, or under shell-like cover of morbid matter, are able to again send forth long, vigorous, healthy hairs. Many proven cases show that hair is grown after a person has been bald for many years—the true reason being that the dormant "worked-in" roots were finally given a chance to perform their natural functions again. Koskott Treatment succeeds where all others fail; most wonderful hair-growing method in the world. We want you to prove it in your own case. We are so positive of success that we will give you a $1.00 box out of the Koskott Treatment absolutely free.

Dermodex Folliculorum, Greatly Magnified.

THIS KILLS YOUR HAIR

Koskott Treatment contains specially selected and scientifically compounded ingredients the purpose of which is to quickly and gently clear the scalp and follicle ap

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent FREE. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

AGENTS.

BIG AGENTS Making Big Profits selling "Titanic Disaster," "White Slave," "Great Leaders" and National Issues of 1912." NATIONAL BIBLE HOUSE, Dept. T-B., Phila., Pa.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

91-Acre Lakeside Farm, $1,500. Part Cash; Easy Terms.

Delightful home and money-making farm offering one lake half mile and overlooking others and broad stretches of charming country; slightly rolling fields, spring-fed pasture, lots of valuable wood and timber near school, high-school, churches and neighbors, pleasant drive to R. R. station; 8-room house; owner has another farm must be relieved of care of one at once; if taken now only $1,500. Easy terms. Further information regarding this and other good Pennsylvania and New York farms, near lakes and rivers and along highways in New England; see page 43, Strout's Farm Catalogue 35," copy free. Strout Farm Agency, 1005 Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

PERSONAL.

MARRY Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn.

GET A BETTER PLACE

THE SAW IS BEST EMPLOYER; high wages, short hours, short; places secured, promotions regular; vacancies filled with your thousands of vacancies each month; all kinds of pleasant work where no saloon-offs, no pull needed; special education sufficient. Special free book explains how; if you write today; guarantee; if you write today. Book, IT IS FREE. EDWARD HOPKINS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CARDS 10c Different sorts. Some for Women, Birthday, Lovers, Kiss Cards, etc. Some gold embossed in lovely colors; guaranteed to please or your money back. A. HAMMOND CO., S09-10, 138 So. Dearborn St., Chicago.

BURN FREE To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN to one person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 gal. Write today for full particulars. Get one Free. Agents Wanted. CHALLENGE MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO

GENUINE ALASKA GOLD NUGGETS Nature's beautiful jewelry direct from world's greatest gold fields—Alaska. Solid gold, no two alike, thousands of artistic designs. This beautiful scarf pin $2.50 Money back if Draft or money order. not satisfactory. ALASKA GOLD NUGGET CO. 221 Hayes Street Seattle, Washington

THIS OFFER GOOD FOR JULY ONLY

WATCH Open face, gun metal, gold plated center, richly engraved or satin finish back; fully guaranteed. $1.50 No extra charges. Watch will last a lifetime.

C. M. TRADING CO., Office 601 T., 1545 Broadway, New York.

$A DETECTIVE Earn from $150 to $300 per month. Write C. T. Ludwig, 408 Commercial Building, Kansas City, Mo.

ASTHMA Hay Fever remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. National Chemical Co., 1000 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

TOBACCO HABIT You can conquer it easily in 3 days, improve your health, prolong your life. No more stomach trouble no foul breath, no heart weakness. Regain manly vigor, calm nerves, clear eyes and superior mental strength, whether you chew, or smoke pipe, cigarettes, cigars, get my interesting Tobacco Book. Worth its weight in gold. Mailed free. E. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave. 267 A, New York, N. Y.

"I FEEL AS STRONG AS AN OX" Ingredients of Bullock's Blood combined with our private formula, a powerful stimulant, builder, developer, strengthener and sustainer. To make you acquainted, large dollar packages for $1, mailed under plain sealed cover. Important written information, suggestions and advice with each order.

BULLOCK MEDICAL CO., 1399 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

It is possible that the arctic exhibition projected by the museum of natural history for the exploration of Crocker land may have to be put off a year for lack of a man competent to take the place of George Kellup, who was drowned last week.

# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail, if the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

## A CONVENTION QUESTION

What are the delegates-at-large to a national convention and explain the difference between them and the other delegates? How could the convention seat Taft delegates from states where Roosevelt carried the election, such as was the case in Ohio? How are the delegates chosen?—F. I. C., Golden City, Mo.

The delegates-at-large to a national convention are those who represent the senatorial votes of the state and the votes of the congressmen-at-large. Ohio, which has two senators and one congressman-at-large, had six delegates at large, making two for each senator and the congressman, that being the rule. The other delegates are elected by the congressional districts, there being two from each district. The delegates-at-large were elected by state convention after the primaries had been held when county convention delegates were elected by the voters. These county conventions selected delegates to the state convention. In some states, notably Ohio, the delegates-at-large were chosen for Taft, even though a majority of the district delegates and the popular vote in the state showed that the sentiment was altogether in favor of Roosevelt. This condition of affairs was brought about by the Taft bosses who managed, through control of the convention delegates, to get their men sent to the convention in spite of the wishes of the people. The district delegates had their names printed on ballots which were given to the citizens on a day set aside for the purpose of voting on them. Thus in these primaries the people were given a chance to show their choince for the presidential nominee.

## THE X-RAY

I would like to have you please give a description of the X-ray in these columns.—R. T. T., Dagus Mines, Pa.

The X-rays is a form of radiation excited by the passage of the alternating current from an induction coil through a partial vacuum. They were named X-rays by their discoverer, Professor Roentgen, from the unknown quantity X of algebra, because their character was unknown to him. They are also known as the "Roentgen rays." When an electric current passes through a tube from which all the air has been extracted; rays called cathode rays proceed from the cathode, but are unable to traverse the walls of the tube. Where they impinge upon these walls X-rays arise, and these pass outside the tube with ease. They also pass through many substances opaque to light, but are in general stopped by metals. The flesh of the human body is more transparent to them than the bones. Although they do not affect the human eye, they may be used to photograph the skeleton of a living person, or to locate bullets, or objects that have been swallowed. They cause a screen coated with some phosphorescent substance, like calcium sulphide, to emit light; hence the shadow cast by them becomes visible when cast on such a screen. They are thus very useful to surgeons in diagonis; but it is necessary to use them with care, since continued exposure to them gives rise to a painful and apparently incurable hardening and ulcertation of the tissues. It is now generally accepted by physicists that X-rays consist of detached impulses in the ether, being related to ordinary light somewhat as the noise of an electric buzzer to the tone from an organ pipe.

## ILLINOIS AND INDIANA GOVERNORS

Please give a list of the different governors of the states of Indiana and Illinois with the dates of the terms of each.—W. D. S., Clinton, Ind.

The Illinois governors were as follows: Ninian Edwards, 1809-17; Shadrach Bond, 1818-21; Edward Coles, 1822-25; Ninian Edwards, 1826-29; John Reynolds, 1830-33; W. L. D. Ewing (acting), 1834; Joseph Duncan, 1834-37; Thomas Carlin, 1838-41; Thomas Ford, 1842-45; Augustus C. French, 1846-53; Joel A. Matteson, 1853-56; William H. Bissell, 1857-59; John Wood (acting), 1860; Richard Yates, 1861-64; Richard Oglesby, 1865-68; John M. Palmer, 1869-72; Richard Oglesby, 1873; John L. Beveridge, 1873-76; Shelby M. Cullom, 1877-82; John M. Hamilton, 1883-84; Richard Oglesby, 1885-88; Jos. W. Fifer, 1889-92; John P. Altgeld, 1893-96; John R. Tanner, 1897-1900; Richard Yates, 1901-04; and Charles S. Deneen, 1905-.

The Indiana governors were Jonathan Jennings, 1816-21; Ratliff Boon, 1822; William Hendricks, 1822-24; James B. Ray, 1825-30; Noah Noble, 1831-36; David Wallace, 1837-39; Samuel Bigger, 1840-42; James Whitcomb, 1843-47; Paris C. Dunning, 1848; Joseph A. Wrights, 1849-56; Ashbel P. Willard, 1857-59; Abram A. Hammond, 1860; Henry S. Lane, 1861; Oliver H. P. Morton, 1861-66; Conrad Baker, 1867-72; Thomas A. Hendricks, 1873-76; James D. Williams, 1877-79; Isaac P. Gray, 1880; Albert G. Porter, 1881-84; Isaac P. Gray, 1885-88; Alvin P. Hovey, 1889-90; Ira J. Chase, 1891-92; Claude Matthews, 1893-96; James A. Mount, 1897-1900; Winfield T. Durbin 1901-04; J. Frank Hanly 1905-08 and Thomas R. Marshall 1909-.

## THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

Please tell about the Cecil Rhodes scholarships how they may be secured and where to make application.—W. T. R., Church Hill, Tenn.

Cecil Rhodes, statesman, who died at Cape Town, South Africa, March 26, 1902, directed in his will dated July 1, 1899, that a part of his fortune, estimated at $10,000,000, should be applied to the creation of a fund for the support of a certain number of scholarships covering a three years' course at the University of Oxford. He directed that the selection of the recipients of this gift should be made two from each state and territory of the United States, or 100 in all, 15 from Germany and from three to nine from each of the British colonies. The scholarships are awarded on marks only, three-tenths whereof shall be given to a candidate for his "Literary and Scholastic" attainments, the remainder being for his love of outdoor athletics and sports, for strong, manly qualities such as courage, generosity and kindness, and for high moral character, and especially for ambition to serve and lead in large public affairs.

The agencies for final selection vary a good deal. Scholars from Cape Colony are chosen by the individual school to which the scholarships are especially assigned. In several of the Canadian provinces and in a few States of the American Union it has been decided that an appointment shall be made in rotation by the leading universities. Under this system the field of selection each year is somewhat narrowed, but it is possible to carry out more closely than otherwise the suggestions made by Mr. Rhodes, who appears to have had in his mind selection by a single institution. The five German students for whom annual provision is made are nominated according to the terms of the will, by the Emperor himself. In the great majority of the States of the Union, in outlying colonies like Bermuda, Jamaica and Newfoundland, in four provinces of Canada, in New Zealand and the States of Australia, the final choice of the scholar is left in the hands of a Committee of Selection. Great care has been taken in the constitution of these committees, as it has been felt that on the wise and impartial exercise of their judgment depends more than upon anything else the full success of the scheme.

In most of the States the selection is made by a committee appointed by representatives of the colleges; in some the appointments are made in rotation by the leading colleges.

The conditions regulating the award of scholarships in the American states provide that the candidates shall have satisfactorily completed the work of at least two years in some college of liberal arts and sciences. Except under extraordinary circumstances the upper age limit must be 24 years at the time of entering upon the scholarship at Oxford. To be eligible the candidate must be a citizen of the United States, or the son of a citizen and must be unmarried. Each student receives an allowance of £300 a year, which is equivalent to $1,500, payable in quarterly installments, which is just enough to enable him to pay his college fees and necessary expenses. As the first installment is not available until some time after the arrival of the student, he should go abroad with one or two hundred dollars in his possession.

At the beginning of Michaelmas term, October, 1904, there entered Oxford 72 Rhodes scholars; 43 were Americans, 24 colonials and five Germans. The full number of scholarships, when all are filled, is, at present, 189; and this number should be maintained from year to year, vacancies being filled as the men complete their three years' course. The last examination in the United States took place in October, 1910. There will be examinations also in October, 1912, 1913 and 1915, respectively. The examinations are not competitive, but qualifying. Inquiries as to particulars by intending candidates may be addressed to any college. Information may be obtained by writing to F. J. Wylie, the Oxford secretary to the Rhodes trustees, Oxford, England.

## LEGAL TENDER CASES

I want to know something about the U. S. supreme court making decisions on the acts of congress declaring greenbacks to be legal tender.—B. M., Beattyville, Ky.

The legal tender cases were a series of cases before the United States supreme court involving the question whether certain acts of congress declaring United States notes legal tender in the payment of all debts, public and private, were constitutional. In December, 1867, the cases were first argued before the court, and two years later, in November, they were decided by a divided court. Five members of the court decided that the acts were constitutional and three dissented. In 1871, after the reorganization of the supreme court the cases were again brought up for argument. The court was again divided, five upholding the constitutionality of the act, while four justices cast a dissenting vote. All the judges agreed that congress had full power to direct issues of paper money. In 1878 congress decreed that legal tender notes which had been redeemed or received in the treasury from any source, should be reissued and kept in circulation. This latter act was assailed in the courts and the supreme court decided, with but one dissenting voice, that congress had full power to make United States notes a legal tender in the payment of private debts in times of peace, as well as in times of war. This decision closed all judicial action on the subject.

## LORD KELVIN

Please publish an account of the life of Lord Kelvin in these columns.—M. L. V., Wilseyville, N. Y.

Lord Kelvin, (Sir William Thomson) was born in 1824, and died in 1907. He was an English physicist, educated at the Universities of Glasgow and Cambridge. When only 22 years of age he was appointed a professor of natural philosophy in the University of Glasgow, holding the chair for over 50 years. He published papers which covered nearly everything which his science had to do with. From 1846-53 he was editor of the Cambridge and Dublin Mathematical Journal. In 1871 Lord Kelvin was president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and in 1891, of the Royal Society. Not only was he engaged in science alone, but he became active as an inventor and engineer. To his skill in solving the many intricate problems involved in submarine telegraphy was due the fact that transoceanic signaling became a practical success. In recognition of his labors in that field he was knighted in 1866. The best known of his numerous inventions are his quadrant and portable electrometers, compensated compasses for iron ships, various types of mirror galvanometers, a siphon recorder, a machine for the analysis of tidal waves, and a large number of commercial instruments for the measurement of electrical currents and potential differences. In 1892 his services as savant and engineer received official recognition when he was raised to the peerage with the title of Lord Kelvin.

## CALADIUM

Please tell me something about the plant known as caladium.—M. S., Smithfield, W. Va.

Caladium is a succulent perennial herb of which there are about a dozen species, all being natives of tropical America. Several are largely planted for ornament for which they are commended by their long petioled, often brilliantly marked, large, arrow-shaped leaves. They give a rich sub-tropical effect in outdoor or greenhouse planting, and, being of rather easy culture, are very popular. The perennial rhizome is planted in rich, moist soil in the greenhouse, and transplanted in the garden after all danger of frost has passed. Plenty of water is essential to their growth. In autumn the rootstock is dug before frost touches it and stored in a cool, dry cellar.

## MISCELLANEOUS

G. B. S., Ohio Pyle, Pa.—You had better see some lawyer for the answer to your question.

J. L. L., Dilliner, Pa.—Your inquiry concerning the members of the U. S. supreme court and their salaries was answered in Question Bureau of May 9.

Judge.

Slasher—"Been in a fight."

Masher—"No. I tried to flirt with a pretty suffragette."

BY HAROLD MACGRATH—COPYRIGHT 1911 THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO

Continued from First Page.

fussy ships' officers who wouldn't let you keep the animal in your stateroom, traveling with a four-footed friend was almost an impossibility. To be sure, women with poodles. * * * And then, there was the bitter of acid in the knowledge that no one ever came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder with a—"Hel-lo, Georgie, old sport; what's the good word?" for the simple fact that his shoulder was always bristling with spikes, born of the fear that some one was making fun of him.

Perchance his mother's spirit, hovering over him this evening, might have been inclined to tears. For they do say that the ghosts of the dear ones are thus employed when we are near to committing some folly, or to exploring some forgotten chamber of Pandora's box, or worse still, when that lady intends emptying the whole contents down upon our unfortunate heads. If so be, they were futile tears; Percival Algernon had accomplished its deadly purpose.

Pandora? Well, then, for the benefit of the children. She was a lady who was an intimate friend of the mythological gods. They liked her appearance so well that they one day gave her a box, casket, chest, or whatever it was, to guard. By some marvelous method, known only of gods, they had got together all the trials and tribulations of mankind (and some of the joys) and locked them up in this casket. It was the Golden Age then, as you may surmise. You recall Eve and the Apple? Well, Pandora was a forecast of Eve; she couldn't keep her eyes off the latch, and at length her hands—Fatal curiosity! Whirr! And everything has been at sixes and at sevens since that time. Pandora is eternally recurring, now here, now there; she is a blonde sometimes, and again she is a brunette; and you may take it from George and me that there is always something left in the casket.

George closed the book and consulted his sailing list: In a short time he would leave for Port Said, thence to Naples, Christmas there, and home in January. Business had been ripping. He would be jolly glad to get home again, to renew his comradeship with his treasures. And, by Jove! there was one man who slapped him on the shoulder, and he was no less a person than the genial president of the firm, his father's partner, at present his own. If the old chap had had a daughter now. . . . And here one comes at last to the bottom of the sack. He had only one definite longing a healthy human longing, the only longing worth while in all this deep, wide, round old top: to love a woman and by her be loved.

At exactly half after six the gentleman with the reversible cuffs arrived; and George missed the boat.

### CHAPTER II.

#### An Affable Rogue.

The carriage containing the gentleman with the reversible cuffs drew up at the side entrance. Instantly the Arab guides surged and eddied round him; but their clamor broke against a composure as effective as granite. The roar was almost directly succeeded by a low gurgle, as of little waves receding. The proposed victim had not spoken a word; to the Arabs it was not necessary; in some manner, subtle and indescribable, they recognized a brother. He carried a long cylindrical bundle wrapped in heavy paper variously secured by windings of thick twine. His regard for this bundle was one of tender solicitude, for he tucked it under his arm, cumbersome though it was, and waved aside the carriage porter, who was, however, permitted to carry in the kit-bag.

The manager appeared. When comes he not upon the scene? His quick, calculating eye was not wholly assured. The stranger's homespun was travel-worn and time-worn, and of a cut popular to the season gone the year before. No fat letter of credit here, was the not unreasonable conclusion reached by the manager. Still, with that caution acquired by years of experience, which had culminated in what is known as Swiss diplomacy, he brought into being the accustomed salutatory smile and inquired if the gentleman had written ahead for reservation, otherwise it would not be possible to accommodate him.

"I telegraphed," crisply.

"The name, if you please?"

"Ryanne; spelled R-y-a double-n e. Have you ever been in County Clare?"

"No, sir." The manager added a question with the uplift of his eyebrows.

"Well," was the enlightening answer, "you pronounce it as they do there."

The manager scanned the little slip of paper in his hand. "Ah, yes; we have reserved a room for you, sir. The French style rather confused me." This was not offered in irony, or sarcasm, or satire; mining in a Swiss brain for the saving grace of humor is about as remunerative as the extraction of gold from sea-water. Nevertheless, the Swiss has the talent of swiftly subtracting from a confusion of ideas one point of illumination: there was a quality to the stranger's tone that decided him favorably. It was the voice of a man in the habit of being obeyed; and in these days it was the power of money alone that obtained obedience to any man. Beyond this, the same nebulous cogitation that had subdued the Arabs outside acted likewise upon him. Here was a brother.

"Mail?"

"I will see, sir." The manager summoned a porter. "Room 208."

The porter caught up the somewhat collapsed kitbag, which had in all evidence received some rough usage in its time, and reached toward the roll. Mr. Ryanne interposed.

"I will see to that, my man," tersely.

"Yes, sir."

"Where is your guest-list?" demanded Mr. Ryanne of the manager.

"The head-porter's bureau, sir. I will see if you have any mail." The manager passed into his own bureau. It was rather difficult to tell whether this man was an American or an Englishman. His accent was western but his manner was decidedly British. At any rate, that tone and carriage must be bastioned by good English sovereigns, or for once his judgment was at fault.

The porter dashed up-stairs. Mr. Ryanne, his bundle still snug under his arm, sauntered over to the head-porter's bureau and ran his glance up and down the columns of visiting-cards. Once he nodded with approval, and again he smiled, having discovered that which sent a ripple across his sleeping sense of amusement. Major Callahan, room 206; Fortune Chedsoye, 205; George P. A. Jones, 210.

"Hm! the Major smells of County Antrim and the finest whisky in all the isle. Fortune Chedsoye; that is a pleasing name; tinkling brooks, the waving green grasses in the meadows, the kine in the water, the fleeting shadows under the oaks; a pastoral, a bucolic name. To claim Fortune for mine own; a happy thought."

As he uttered these poesy expressions aloud, in a voice low and not unpleasing, for all that it was bantering, the head-porter stared at him with mingling doubt and alarm; and as if to pronounce these emotions mutely for the benefit of the other, he permitted his eyes to open their widest.

"Tut, tut; that's all right, porter. I am cursed with the habit of speaking my inmost thoughts. Some persons are afflicted with insomnia; some fall asleep in church; I think orally. Beastly habit, eh?"

The porter then understood that he was dealing not with a species of mild lunacy, but with that kind of light-hearted cynicism upon which the world (as porters know it) had set its approving seal. In brief, he smiled faintly; and if he had any pleasantry to pass in turn, the approach of the manager, now clothed metaphorically in deferentialism, relegated it to the limbo of things thought but left unsaid.

"Here is a letter for you, Mr. Ryanne. Have you any more luggage?"

"No." Mr Ryanne smiled. "Shall I pay for my room in advance?"

"Oh, no, sir!" Ten years ago the manager would have blushed at having been so misunderstood. "Your room is 208."

"Will you have a boy show me the way?"

"I shall myself attend to that. If the room is not what you wish it may be exchanged."

"The room is the one I telegraphed for. I am superstitious to a degree. On three boats I have had fine state-rooms numbered 208. Twice the number of my hotel room has been the same. On the last voyage there were 208 passengers, and the captain had made 208 voyages on the Mediterranean."

"Quite a coincident."

"Ah, if roulette could be played with such a certainty."

As they vanished round the corner to the lift, the head porter studied the guest list. He had looked over it a dozen times that day, but this was the first instance of his being really interested in it. As his chin was freshly shaven he had no stubble to stroke to excite his mental processes; so he fell back, as we say, upon the consoling ends of his abundant mustache. Curious; but all these persons were occupying or about to occupy adjacent rooms. There was truly nothing mysterious about it, save that the stranger had picked out these very names as a target for his banter. Fortune Chedsoye; it was rather an unusual name, but as she had arrived only an hour or so before he could not distinctly recall her features. And then, there was that word bucolic. He mentally turned it over and over as physically he was wont to do with post cards left in his care to mail. He could make nothing of the word, except that it smacked of the East Indian plague.

Here he was saved from further cerebral agony by a timely interruption. A man who was not of bucolic persuasion either in dress or speech, urban from the tips of his bleached fingers to the bulb of his bibulous nose, leaned across the counter and asked if Mr. Horace Ryanne had yet arrived. Yes, he had just arrived; he was even now on his way to his room. The urban gentleman nodded. Then, with a finger slim and well-trimmed, he trailed up and down the guest list.

"Ha! I see that you have the Duke of What-d'-ye-call from Germany here. I'll give you my card. Send it up to Mr. Ryanne. No hurry. I shall be in again after dinner."

He bustled off toward the door. He was pursy, well-fed, and decently dressed, the sort of a man who, when he moved in any direction, created the impression that he had an important engagement somewhere else or was paring minutes from time tables. For a man in his business it was a clever expedient, deceiving all but those who knew him. He hesitated at the door, however, as if he had changed his mind in the twenty-odd paces it took to reach it. He stared for a long period at the elderly gentleman who was watching the feluccas on the river through the window. The white mustache and imperial stood out in crisp relief against the ruddy sunburn on his face. If he was aware of this scrutiny on the part of the pursy gentleman, he gave not the least sign. The revolving door spun round, sending a puff of outdoor air into the lounging-room. The elderly gentleman then smiled, and applied his thumb and forefinger to the waxen point of his imperial.

In the intervening time Mr. Ryanne entered his room, threw the bundle on the bed, sat down beside it and read his letter. Shadows and lights moved across his face; frowns that hardened it, smiles that mellowed it. Women hold the trick of writing letters. Do they hate, their thoughts flash and burn from line to line. Do they love, 'tis lettered music. Do they conspire the breadth of their imagination is without horizon. At best, man can indite only a polite business letter, his love-notes were adjudged long since a maudlin collection of loose sentences. In this letter Mr. Ryanne found the three parts of life.

"She's a good general; but hang these brimstone efforts of hers. She talks too much of heart. For my part, I prefer to regard it as a mere physical function, a pump, a motor, a power that gives action to the legs, either in coming or in going, more especially in going." He laughed. "Well, hers is the inspiration and hers is the law. And to think that she could plan all this on the spur of the moment, down to the minutest detail! It's a science." He put the letter away, slid out his legs and glared at the dusty tips of his shoes. "The United Romance and Adventure Company, Ltd., of New York, London and Paris. She has the greatest gift of all, the sense of humor."

To Be Continued.

## Uses of Surplus Potatoes.

Scientific American.

An overproduction of potatoes in Germany in recent years has led the industrial community of that country to make great efforts to devise means of utilizing the surplus of the crop. This problem is being solved successfully in two ways, first by stimulating the use of potato spirits as a fuel and illuminant, and second by a great extension of the various processes of drying potatoes, for use both as a food and in the arts. According to a recent consular report, there are now 436 plants established in Germany for drying potatoes, with an estimated annual production of 110,230 to 165,345 short tons, or 3,674,000 to 5,511,500 bushels. Of these plants, 350 are for the production of potato flakes, while in 86 the potatoes are dried by the hot-air process. Potato flakes can beu sed for feeding stock, for distilling alcohol, for making starch and for other purposes for which natural potatoes are used; or they can be ground and bolted to make potato flour. This flour is a yellowish white product, rich in carbohydrates, and is used principally by bakers for adding to rye and wheat flour in making bread. It is claimed that the addition of potato flour gives the bread a good flavor, makes it more digestible and keeps it fresh for a comparatively long time. It is also used to some extent in thickening soups and sauces. The potato flour industry has also assumed large proportions latterly in the Netherlands, most of the factories being in the province of Groningen. The same country disposes of its surplus potatoes to a large extent in the manufacture of dextrine.

## Senegal Women Are Brave.

New York Sun.

One of teh drawbacks to the employment of Senegal sharpshooters, who form excellent material for service in the French African colonies, is that they refuse to move, either for a change of post or for a campaign, unless their wives accompany them. A wife is indispensable to a Senegal soldier, and her presence with the army is not so great a disadvantage as it might seem at first sight. She acts as carrier, cook and washerwoman to her husband, and on occasion performs higher duties, as is evidenced by an order of the day issued by Colonel Patey, commending the troops in Mauretania, after a battle a few days ago. Among those named in this order are 'Mousina, wife of cavalry corporal Ahmed Yacoub, mortally wounded in the Talmenst fight while distributing cartridges along the line of fire; Fatma, Bintou-Korre, Niernellane and Soulma, all wives of sharpshooters killed in the same engagement, who showed great courage in distributing cartridges, under heavy fire, to the Senegal troops engaged with the enemy."

## A Police Magistrate's Power.

Century.

In New York upward of 200,000 persons were arraigned before the police magistrates during the year 1910 and another 100,000 were probably brought into their courts by summons. Over this huge army of people, many of whom are entirely innocent of any offense, the magistrates exert an almost undisputed sway, for their decisions are in nine cases out of ten absolutely final.

In other words they pass judgment upon the personal liberty and rights of more than 25,000 citizens every month of the year, and save in a few instances, their decisions are accepted without appeal or review of any kind. No other tribunal in the land administers justice on so vast a scale or exerts anything even approaching so unbridled a power. It is at once a court of first and last resort, presided over by a cadi, supreme arbiter of the facts and largely a law unto himself.

## From the Bronze Age.

A remarkable find of prehistoric weapons and ornaments has been made in a cavern at St. Kanzion, in the Kast mountains, not far from Abbazia. The cavern, which is known as the "Cave of Flies," from the number of insects which, apparently breeding there, issue forth at certain times of the year, is a subterranean chamber with a perpendicular depth of 150 feet, the only entrance to which is a hole in the roof. It was recently explored by some climbers with the help of a long rope ladder. A Roman helmet, dation area, which the owner had apparently dropped down the hole, was first found. Encouraged by this the imperial museum sent men to dig into the earth and stones which have fallen from the roof and sides and form the floor of the cavern, and at a depth of three feet they discovered over a 1,000 articles of bronze, including 200 lance heads, a number of swords, axes, clasps and vessels. The last named had all been burned through by fire. The date of the articles is estimated at about 1000 B. C. Since it appears impossible that men in the bronze age should have lived at the bottom of such a deep and inaccessible cavern, archaeologists believe the weapons and vessels must have been thrown down the hole as a sacrifice to some subterranean deity.

## Reason for High Smelter Sstacks.

Harper's Weekly.

It is generally supposed that the stacks of smelters are built to a great height in order to get rid of the smoke. That is partially the reason, but it is principally because the higher the stack the greater the saving in metals to the smelting company. The action of the blast-furnaces carries fine dust containing minute articles of gold or silver out with the fumes. This is first precipitated in what is called a dust-chamber, a room several hundred feet in length and many times wider than the vent from the furnace. Much of the dust settles there. Then the fumes from the molten metal enter the stack. By that time their temperature is greatly reduced. The higher the stack the cooler the dust will become, and the wider it is the slower, relatively, it will move as it approaches the top. After it cools it loses a measure of its buoyancy and settles down to the base of the stack. The dust is gathered up by mechanical scrapers in the flue chambers, is dampened, and pressed into little disks like biscuits. When these dry they are thrown back into the blast-furnaces again.

## Sun and Fire Symbols.

Harper's Weekly.

There are to be found occasionally upon the walls of old brick houses, at about the line of division between the first and second stories, flat pieces of iron five or six inches in length and shaped somewhat like the letter "S."

The use of these articles was clearly brought from England, where it is still continued, and there is a curious origin and meaning attached to them.

The figure in question is an early symbol of the sun. It is still used in Herefordshire and other parts of England. There one is informed that the reason for the particular form of these irons is that they were made thus in order to protect the house from fire as well as from collapse.

I WANT TO GIVE AWAY THOUSANDS OF 10-DAY TREATMENTS FREE

TO RELIEVE THE SUFFERINGS OF HUMANITY

DR. ABBOTT

I want every man or woman reader of this paper who suffers to write me and get this wonderful TEN DAY TREATMENT of mine FREE.

It is not an experimental distribution of medicine, such as have been made before, that I am offering you. It is not a sample of a medicine or a proof, but a bonafide ten-day treatment that has cured a great many people and should cure you. And it is absolutely free to you. There is no money to pay. I even pay postage and all charges. I just want to relieve thousands of sufferers in return for the success that my thirty-two years of labor in the medical profession have brought me.

If you have rheumatism, back-ache, kidney or bladder troubles, chronic catarrh, or any of the other Uric-Acid complaints, such as often are female weakness and so-called male nervous debility, write to me, filling out the little coupon herewith attached and I will send you at once a full Ten-Day Treatment, as thousands of earnest testimonials I have in my possession will come to you.

There is too much sickness in the world and it is mostly due to neglect. Long treatments, expensive courses of medicine, with their consequent expense are no longer necessary. I can and do cure with these Ten-Day Treatments, and I want to give thousands of sufferers a chance to profit by my discovery at my expense. It costs you nothing, now nor at any time.

Don't send me any Money

Not even postage—I will pay all expenses. But if you value happiness, success, a healthy mind in a healthy body, don't waste any time but fill out this coupon and mail it to me. Remember it is FREE. You will owe me nothing now nor later.

MY TEN-DAY TREATMENT FREE
Positively Cures BACKACHE

Are you racked with pain?

Do you suffer so that your daily work is a torture instead of being a pleasure?

Have you lost ambition, zest, enterprise, the desire to better yourself because of pains, aches, dullness?

Has rheumatism set its clutches on your muscles and palsied your limbs so that life is hardly worth living, your days a horror and your nights a terror?

I can relieve your sufferings and I want to do it now. Write to me. Fill out the coupon and mail it to me. That is all you need to do. I will do the rest and it will cost you absolutely nothing.

Rheumatism, back-ache, kidney troubles, bladder troubles, chronic catarrh, female weakness and the so-called weakness of men are generally due to one cause—uric acid poisoning. My treatment, which is different from all others, will dispel your pains; it will make life worth living. Take it and you will get up in the morning after a sound night's sleep, refreshed and invigorated. Once more your muscles will respond to your will and do so readily without twinges of agony, without reluctance. Your backache will vanish and you will bless me and thank me as have done thousands of others.

The treatment is not an experiment. It does not contain drugs that injure you while giving temporary relief. We have vouched for it according to law.

I am not offering to send you a sample but a full ten days' course of treatment with full instructions as to how to use it and all of it is absolutely free to you.

I want to convince you that it is your duty to yourself and to those who love you and are dependent on you to try this free 10 day treatment of mine.

No man tortured with uric acid complaints is fit for the battle of life. He cannot bring his brain nor his hands to work properly when his body is racked with pain. No woman can care for her home, bring up her children right or work if she is cross, miserable, distracted by suffering. The struggle is too keen, competition too merciless, the fight for success too strenuous to be handicapped by physical ills. To the man or woman who suffers I want to bring relief, comfort, happiness, success. Fill out the coupon attached here and mail to me. Don't wait until tomorrow, tomorrow never comes, do it at once. With my Ten-Day Treatment, I will also send my book on Uric Acid Diseases. It is a pamphlet full of the results of an experience of thirty-two years, during which I have specialized in uric acid complaints. It contains also a few of the tens of thousands of testimonial letters from preachers, lawyers, men and women of affairs the country over who have not hesitated to say just how much I have benefited them.

DR. G. B. ABBOTT.

P. S. Perhaps you have a friend who is a sufferer. Don't hesitate to have him or her fill out this coupon or write me a letter, or you do it for your friend. They will call you blessed.

COUPON
TEN DAYS' TREATMENT FREE
Dr. G. B. Abbott, 818 Austen Building, Chicago, Ill.

Have you pain in the back?.....Have you Rheumatism?.....
Kidney Trouble?.....Do you Get Up Nights to Urinate?.....
Are you constipated?.....Where is the most pain?.....
Have you Catarrh?.....Your age?.....Married or Single.....
Name.....
Address.....

Here Is a Bargain

50 cents with order and 50 cents a month buys this parlor rocker. It is roomy, solid, comfortable, seasoned wood, well made and it is one of our 2500 bargains. We want to know you—we want you to know us—we ship everywhere—we give credit. Easy terms and lowest prices.

Credit to ALL Everywhere

We sell furniture, cabinets, rugs and home furnishings. We've been in business nearly 25 years. Our plans are simple. We do not ask for notes or take a mortgage. We have a simple order blank in every catalogue so you can order what you wish by number. Just fill out the blank with your name, address and shipping directions.

To get lowest prices, easiest terms, best quality, squarest treatment, just write us for a free copy of

Bradley's Big Bargain Book

We send this great book postage prepaid and remember this, each article in the book is illustrated by chemically engraved photograph or by actual photographic reproduction of the article which is true and not like a doctored exaggerated wood engraving which is generally far from the truth. We sell everything in the line of

Furniture and Furnishings

We are not jack of all trades but specialists in our line. We challenge any house, anywhere to give better goods for the money or easier terms. Don't buy a thing for your home or agree to buy until we place our book of bargains in your hands where you can see actual photographic reductions of what we sell. With this book you can select what you want and know just what you are reading about.

Today on a postal or in a letter just write us this way: "Please send me all charges prepaid your Bradley Big Book of Bargains." Address

Bradley Furniture Co.
623 Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O.

MARRY Best plan on earth, photo of every lady member. The Pilot, Dept. 29, Marshall, Mich.

Glasses Free

Now look here, Mr. and Mrs. Spectacle-wearer!

You are about the only solitary weak-eyed human being in your county who has not yet commenced using my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses—and I am therefore going to do everything in my power to get you to give them just one trial.

You see, I have absolute confidence that just one tryout on your part will make you a permanent booster for my famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles, and I am therefore going to send you a pair of my latest improved glasses absolutely free of charge.

AND THE REASON IS

—Because these "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine will enable you to read the very finest print in your Bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle, shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top, distinguish a horse from a cow as far as the eye can reach, and at the same time they will be actually protecting and preserving your eyes and keep them from getting weaker while doing it.—

Now you certainly do want a pair of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses, and I surely want to give you a pair absolutely free—without even asking you to pay me one penny for them, now and never.

So let's get together right now on this very generous advertising proposition.

You, on your part, just write me your name and address at once—and I to fulfill my part of the contract, will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you, absolutely free of charge, to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses, which will again enable you to enjoy your reading, sewing and hunting just as much as you ever did in

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

**The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.**


## *The Busy Season*

**The most successful men never allow themselves to become too busy to read and inform themselves as to what is going on in the world. Keeping posted is one of the secrets of their success. "The busy season" is not a legitimate excuse for neglecting the things that go to make success. Keep in touch with what is going on. In your list of reading matter include The Blade's advertising columns.**

No woman has to be an athlete to jump at a conclusion.

It is easier for a woman to get married than to make a name for herself.

The St. Louis girl who claims to possess the gift of tongues is unmarried.

The next Declaration of Independence may be written by some suffragette.

A California professor says that earthquakes are good for the liver. Order now.

"Astonishing capacity for procrastination" sounds something like a germ disease.

Blessed is the man who can keep from becoming peevish during the hot days of July.

Woman can't be given the ballot as an experiment. When she gets it she'll keep it.

Green peas are said to promote frivolity. Then prunes are not to blame for everything.

Cheering announcement to those whom it may concern: The waist line is coming back.

Nervous apprehension is certain to be prevalent among candidates for minor offices this year.

We are a nation of peace-loving people, but how we do like to call a man colonel on slight provocation.

Cats are wiser than one might suppose. They settle their family affairs at night, when the dogs are asleep.

One woman wants a divorce because her husband has not taken a bath for seven years. She has been a patient soul.

An English aviator flew to his own wedding, but this is not included among the dangers of aerial navigation.

Anyway, Champ Clark's Missouri delegation gave a good imitation of the boy who stood on the burning deck.

Pictures of leading suffragettes remind us of women who are in the habit of getting what they want when they want it.

Mr. Wilson is not going to resign the governorship in a hurry. Evidently he belongs to the bird in the hand philosophers.

"Drink buttermilk and live long," says a professor. Like everything else, buttermilk is good for those with whom it agrees.

A western judge holds that a man is not responsible for what he says when in love. There are some things Solomon overlooked.

Chauncey Depew wants to live to be 100 years old. That would give him a chance to repeat nearly all the funny stories he ever told.

It takes several days for the politicians to nominate a presidential candidate, but only one day for the people to defeat him.

Governor Wilson "received the news solemnly." Leading the Democracy is solemn business to the man who wants to get anywhere.

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." And the o'l thereof, as the lowly and amiable Mr. Rockefeller might say.

Democrats who have been looking forward to a howling campaign are none too hopeful of Woodrow Wilson as an inspiration to lung exercise.

Mr. Bryan was called a "money-grabbing marplot" by a brother Democrat. These family quarrels are very annoying to a peace-loving people.

Colonel Watterson announces that he would support the devil if he were the Democratic nominee. But there is no chance for the devil to get on the ticket for at least four years.

This is going to be a remarkable year in politics. People never seemed quite so free to tell their friends whom they expect to vote for in November. The only element of doubt is how many people will change their minds before election day.

### KNOWLEDGE THROUGH DEATH

Melvin Vaniman had invented a special cloth for balloons. It was made of vanadium steel drawn out to the fineness of linen thread and woven so closely that it would hold water. But the inventor had left a vital point out of consideration. The cloth lacked flexibility such as a vegetable or animal fabric has. When the rays of the sun struck upon the great envelope, the gas expanded. The steel cloth did not. The pressure was too much for it. The gas broke through, reached the spark in the engines and was exploded. Vaniman and his crew were torn to bits of lifeless flesh and dropped into the sea.

In Boston, a woman aviator made a flight with a Bleriot flying mechine which had but one plane of wing surface. It was an aeroplane that has performed brilliant work, but was recognized as highly dangerous. The Wright brothers would hava nothing to do with that type. They believed its form needlessly unsafe. Yet because it is more beautiful than the biplane, more like a bird, it has been attractive to aeronauts and to spectators. Miss Quimby's machine was caught in a gust of wind. She and her passenger were thrown out. They fell a thousand feet.

There is no particular moral in these two accidents. They but take their places at the bottom of a long list of fatal casualties. Aerial navigation will not be safe, will not be sane, until many have tried and many have died.

### THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

Governor Wilson has been rated as a progressive, vaguely as regards his views on direct government, the cleansing of party politics and the curbing of privilege, but plainly and directly as regards the enemies he has made. For he is singularly fortunate there. The Bourbons hate him, completely and without qualification. The organs of Reaction score him with bitter condemnation, both as a traitor to his class and one with dangerous and inflammatory opinions.

But in the tail of the campaign Woodrow Wilson will not be judged wholly by the enemies he has made. It was clear at Baltimore that the majority of the convention did not want to nominate him. It was not friendly to him, nor to the clever Nebraskan who was most responsible in bringing about the nomination. It mistrusted his undiplomatic ways. It feared that intellectual superiority to personal loyalties, the fierce antagonism of the extreme conservative element of the party and of the guerrilla Hearst. It was inclined to believe that the expressions of contempt for the aliens, the record as to the Carnegie pension fund affair, the undying resentment of powerful men, once friends, whom Wilson offended, would all react against his candidacy and possibly bring about defeat in a year when Democratic victory seemed better assured than it has since Buchanan's day.

Yet the majority at the Baltimore convention saw that the nomination of Wilson would tend to postpone indefinitely the reallignment of parties. He might keep the progressive Democrats true to the organization. He might hamper the formation and success of the third party. He represented, in short, a binding cement. And the convention leaders, balancing their uneasiness over Wilson's personality against the maintenance of a convenient sectionalism, decided to take their chances with Wilson's glacial aloofness and disconcerting inconstancy. He was their strongest man. Whether he will prove so in the end, the delegates to the Baltimore convention are themselves not at all certain.

### THE COAL TRADE.

Because the coal mines of Ohio were able to profit by the labor disturbances in Illinois, the state's production of coal reached the high water-mark of 34,209,668 tons in 1910. With the Illinois mines running again in 1911 and supplying their own markets in that state and Indiana, the Ohio production moved back toward normal in 1911, being 10 per cent under the production of 1910.

We find though that this falling off in production failed to stop the increasing prosperity of Toledo as the most important coal shipping port on the Great Lakes. The shipments in 1910 amounted to 4,112,262 tons. They rose to 4,631,891 tons in 1911. Though a large part of this coal came from the West Virginia fields, one might naturally expect a falling away in shipments in keeping with the decreased production in Ohio. This leads us to count upon a still better showing in the statistics of 1912, the lake trade having improved wonderfully as compared with 1911, mills running on full time or near it and the supplies of 1910 and 1911 being exhausted.

### PERPLEXING WILSON POLITICS.

The politics of Woodrow Wilson is confusing and bewildering. It has proved so to the bosses of his state especially. For example:

Wilson said: "The great body of public opinion is opposed to the regulation of big corporations by commission. Of course such a scheme is Socialistic." This pleased the political representatives of the New Jersey trusts. And they brought about his nomination for governor, James Smith, Jr., boss of the Democratic machine, making the speech which assured his nomination. But after election, Wilson turned on Smith, made his election to the United States senate impossible and crippled his machine almost beyond repair.

Again: Wilson as a teacher at Princeton expressed extreme contempt for such governmental schemes as the initiative and referendum, the recall and the primary. In the state campaign the progressive Republicans asked him to give his opinion on the progressive measures they advocated. The candidate surprised everyone by publicly approving every radical proposition.

In writing a friend in 1908, he expressed hope that Bryan would be expeditiously eliminated from Democratic politics. Yet we see that Bryan forgave him that, lent him support and was the compelling force which won Wilson the nomination.

The governor said to a reporter: "I don't want you to suppose that when I was nominated I emerged from academic seclusion where nothing was known of the problem of politics. Politics had been seething in Princeton ever since I had had any connection with the university. I'll confide to you that, as compared with the college politician, the real article seems like an amateur."

There are four months in which Mr. Wilson must live in the glare of the most illuminating publicity in the world. It cannot be said today that he is really known. But before the campaign is closed, he will be known, inside and outside, from h's head to his heels. It is still a question as to how the superior politics of the college will strike the millions of voters from Maine to California, how they will like the politics that can fool a state boss, how they will take the conversion to schemes which he held up to his students with jeer and jest.

### UNSAVORY.

But the preferential primary, so far as it has been tested, has seemed one of the factors of confusion and disorder. It is one of the forces that have imparted to our latest conventions their unsavory character. — Boston Transcript.

Yes, that's so. The entrance of the rank and file into any deliberation of politicians is naturally bound to be mussy and disturbing. If there is anything calculated to convert a politician's temper into superheated steam it is a convention made up of men with chins slanting forward and heads of a larger size than those surmounting pins. We don't blame the Transcript for being peevish.

### BEHIND THE NOISE.

The four, five or more political parties will expose the films of their towers of strength and pillars of fire in the persons of their more or less beloved candidates. There will be deafening thunder in the political heavens. You will be beseeched to let yourself be drawn from the many waters of error, to let yourself be rescued from a strong enemy. Hailstones the size of cantaloupes will fall upon the cherished fields of hope and the earth will shake and tremble with the disputations of the captains. It is going to be a fiery summer—if you look at it from the windows of political headquarters.

Yet even they who address the multitude from the tailends of trains will catch sight of brakemen, their shirts flapping in the breeze, their cheeks comfortably jutting with store tobacco, gazing out of caboose cubbyholes over country that smiles back at them, calm and soft and luscious. The spellbinder will pause between threats of calamity and renew acquaintance with childish eyes and lips sweeter than honey and the honeycomb. The ward worker and the precinct lieutenant will cease herding their sheep in order to sit at ease upon some cool shore and watch the night lights of the boats heaving slowly up and down against the stars. In the waste seas of thought will be islands of peace, beaches touched magically with beauty, quiet pools with flowering sedges.

Politics is the froth upon the froth of life. Its cries of woe and desolation, its cataracts of cures, its wild and whirling words, belong less to the nature of the globe than the hum of insects. Its way is the way of the bang of the drum. Though it speak in terms of earthquake and planet bursting, we all know that whatever is said and whatever comes of the saying, there will be increase out of the soil, there will be pleasure and comfort and love. The procession of the equinoxes will continue according to custom and order, no whit delayed because man's effort to work out a system of equality and justice is jerky and noisy and marked by much reasonless running to and fro.

### PLENTY OF IRON.

About four or five years ago a German industrial expert predicted a scarity of iron within a decade or two. He estimated that the world would require 60,000,000 tons a year, which would require from 150,000,000 to 180,000,000 tons of ore. Making a study of fields which produce ore containing more than 20 per cent iron, he thought he foresaw the exhaustion of the great Swedish deposits and the early abandonment of work in the Superior region of the United States.

Another expert about the same time estimated the world's supply of ore at 9,250,000,000 tons, which, with an increasing demand for iron, would be used up in, say 40 years.

Since these dolorous figures were published, ore to the amount of 1,500,000,000 tons has been surveyed in Bavaria. This is considered a conservative estimate since it is based on veins of an average thickness of three feet, though the drills showed the averages to run from five to seven feet. These deposits would meet German needs for iron for generations. In Brazil, a vast field, probably the largest in the world, has been explored, and found to contain nearly 2,000,000,000 tons of 50 per cent ore. Across the Andes, in Chile, has been found another field which would keep the world supplied in ore for at least two years at the present rate of consumption. The geological survey at Washington reported recently that the iron companies in Minnesota and Michigan had a greater amount of reserve ore now than at any time since mining began in those districts, meaning that new deposits were constantly being discovered and held against the day of need.

It would be a black hour for industry when word came that the iron pits could no longer meet the demand for ore. It would mean ruin for many industries, the death of many, and maybe the end of our present civilization. But the pessimistic estimates and the news that followed them show the danger of making predictions. It is likely to be many a century before iron ceases to be plentiful and cheap. By that time the wizards of laboratory and mills may have found a substitute both for iron and for the infinite purposes to which it is put.

### A MONUMENT TO A MAN.

Martin Fox served the cause of his union with strength and wisdom when men, beside him, in the passion of the hour, dissipated their strength and let hatred and intolerance govern them. He knew that the interests of employer and employe were interchangeable, that one leaned upon the other, that upon a thousand points they could agree without dispute and that the settlement of minor points would lead to the settlement of the greater ones.

Recently a monument was dedicated to Martin Fox in Cincinnati. Men who labored with him in full sympathy, men who fought him with all their power, men who represent that element out of which Fox wrung reluctant concessions by his will and the unquenchable love for his cause, were present to register their respect to his memory.

This is a nation of many soldiers. Among the bravest of them has been Martin Fox, among the most vigilant and faithful.

### THAT OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH.

A correspondent writes:

The insane Fourth has been bound, gagged and dungeoned. That is right. It should be. But what have we in its place? There is now no real observance of Independence Day whatever. The firecrackers and the fireworks stood for something. But you can't make mere lounging around, overeating, going to a ball game and watching the fight bulletins stand for your respect of the revolutionists and the founders of the country. Why not start a movement for an old-fashioned Fourth, with speeches and singing and patriotic music? Cut out the firecrackers, but give us the other things.

Time softens all abuses. Memory gilds the old institutions, makes them likeable and endurable.

If our correspondent will put a little more strain upon his recollection, he will recall that the speech of the day was made usually, not by an orator of gift and fame, but by the local judge whose style of delivery and choice of words made one think of floundering through the sandiest roads in mid-August, or by the county prosecutor balancing flattery for the voter with fierce imprecations of the British lion, or by the public school principal repeating the skimmed-milk anecdotes that made George Washington and his followers out a lot of mushy mollycoddles. There was declamation by the teacher in elocution, with applause patently for the land, not the teacher. The rendition of the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle" and "America" by the band that practiced in the barber shop of evenings remains in the memories of all of us, we believe, sweet and inspiring. Yet few would care to have that recollection tested anew. We'd feel more like starting a riot than starting a cheer.

If it is true that taking things easy on the porch, going upon an excursion or watching the home team wallop the visitors, is poor celebration of a great day, it is yet doubtful if we can do our duty to the memory of the founders by reviving the old-fashioned Fourth, denatured of the crackling cracker, the sizzling "nigger-chaser" and the cannonading anvils. Let that old-fashioned Fourth grow more dim, gather more moss, acquire more sweetness and lose all its agonies of eloquence. It belongs to our unsophisticated youth.

Suggest something else, Dear Reader.

### GERMANY'S HIGHER WARFARE.

Following the flying of a Zeppelin airship over Holland, a feat which raised the gooseflesh on half the population of England, another dirigible of the same type has been maneuvered over the North Sea. It left Hamburg in the early morning, carrying 12 passengers. The airship was driven as far as the fortified island of Heligoland, circled along the German coast and then brought back, having been out 10 hours.

The test of this dirigible balloon over water shows that under similar conditions of wind and weather, it could easily be sent from Hamburg to London, or from the new military works at the mouth of the Elbe clear across England to the Bristol channel.

An entire new set of shivers and hysterics may be expected in Great Britain, unalterably convinced that the kaiser plans an invasion. It has been demonstrated that an invasion by way of the clouds is quite feasible. And in the condition of trembles the English are, feasible will be translated into probable. If Germany really does intend to make a landing across the North Sea, she has gone about it by the shrewdest method. She begins by scaring the enemy to death first.

### MARKET SOOTHSAYERS.

The winter wheat played the fortune tellers of the produce market a cruel turn this year. Along in April, the seers had the crop killed off in Kansas and Nebraska. It was done for. But rains came in May and winter wheat cheered up. More rains fell in June and the crop was made. If the weather holds decently, it will be all gathered before the month is over. And it will run fairly well to the acre in spite of the blizzards and January rains and ear-nipping winds.

It is said that any change that comes in the spring wheat country will be for the worse, the crop is that good. So the fortune tellers are at it again. They are talking about the ned of rain. They say that the stubble-field wheat is doomed. In some places, the rains have circled around and left big sections dry. If a hot spell comes on the crop will be burned up. From spring wheat the fortune tellers turn to corn. They find it two to four weeks late and are mournful in proportion. They read the reports on oats and announce that they are likely to be caught in the milk.

There is nothing so depressing as a grain market prophet—if the side he is playing calls for depression.

### ADORERS INFURIATE.

The whangdoodle mourning for her first born is said to tear at the hearts of all within sound of her voice like an electrical fan butchering a handful of fingers. The hunter whose best hound dog has been poisoned is racked with a fury equal to that which a woman scorned exceeds. But the whangdoodle in distress and the coon hunter in anger are emotional anemics compared with the New York newspaper editors reading the text of the Bryan resolution on Morgan, Belmont, Ryan and other members of the "privilege hunting and favor seeking class."

Spluttering through three paragraphs of mingled tears and vitriol, the editor of the New York Herald declares that "when such a thing as this can be accomplished by the radical leader of the Democracy, who is unhorsed one day, is in the saddle the next and on the day following is riding roughshod over delegates and candidates, anything may be expected from the gathering at Baltimore." Conquering rage and a trembling hand, the New York World takes the advisory and chiding tack. "The way," says the World, "to keep the Democratic party from nominating a Morgan-Ryan-Belmont candidate is not to adopt resolutions but to nominate a candidate who is publicly known to be against the Morgan-Ryan-Belmont power and influence." It was up town in the New York Times office, however, that teeth were gnashed and hair pulled out most agonizingly. It was, says the Times, "the exhibition of black-hearted malice and treachery that forever destroys his standing in the party," meaning Bryan. He is a scourge and a curse. He has divided the party and assured defeat of its candidate. "His performance," writes the editor, yanking off his burning collar, "showed him to be openly a traitor without the slightest sustaining pretense of principle."

Scorching and blighting waves surged up and down Broadway and mowed down Mrs. Sage's rhododendrons in Central Park. East Siders fainted upon the fire-escapes to which they had taken in vain search for relief. The hot editorial bile boiled over and paragraphing passion reverberated in thunderous explosions throughout the night. Mr. Bryan had splashed a stickful of pitch across the faces of the gods of the New York press.

### GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

At Chicago, the bosses packed the convention with sordid and servile delegations. At Baltimore, the bosses financed and disciplined sordid and servile delegations. The Republican convention was marked with frank denial of the people's rule. The Democratic convention was marked by the frank declaration that it is the bosses' privilege to name the presidential candidate and the duty of the party rank and file to swallow the candidacy without protest. Both conventions made mock of the principle that American political institutions shall be free. Both conventions have been shameful. By its works the dullest citizen of the republic now knows to what the convention system has degraded.

We do not believe that any legislature, even in privately owned Rhode Island or in illiteracy-cursed New Mexico, will have the cold impudence to refuse the establishment of presidential primaries. There will be demands for them in every state now without them. In the next national campaign, the conventions will meet quietly and record the votes of the states. Business will be conducted speedily. There will be no juggling with delegates, no crooked work over contests, no hour-long screaming and screeching, no selection of candidates rejected of the people.

These two conventions have not been scandalous to no purpose. Out of their betrayals, tyrannies, thieveries and dishonors will develop clean and fair preferential primary laws. They have forced the system as a measure of self-protection against boss rule.

## *WHO'S YOUR COUNTY CHAIRMAN?*

**Are you interesting your neighbors in the Blade's special campaign offer? It will be to your advantage to write for terms at once.**

We ask our readers to please send us at once the name of the chairman of the Republican County Central Committee of their own county. Please give his name, postoffice address, county and state.

If you do not know the name of the chairman, send the name of some member of the committee instead. At the same time, be very sure to ask us to send your our special campaign terms.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

### THE TROUBLE ONE JURY MADE.

A jury weary to madness and with judgment warped out of shape by clever lawyers and witnesses whose expertness was for hire found that Harry Thaw was not responsible for the murder of Stanford White. Since then the state of New York has been paying heavily for the foolish verdict, in the expense of keeping and watching Thaw and in trying to keep him kept.

At his recent examination Thaw answered the questions sanely and reasonably. There were experts to inform the court that the man was in full possession of his senses and possibly among them the same men who had sworn him insane at his second trial. But of course no one present at this examination had any thought that he was other than sane. The counsel for the state, the judge and experts and all were agreed upon this, even if they didn't say so. The whole business was as much a farce as that jury's findings, but because of the verdict the state must insist that Thaw is insane simply as a measure of protection to society and the maintenance of respect for the law. The jury's verdict was a grotesque distortion of common sense. The state's position is also a distortion, but common sense demands that it take the position.

Chief Moore of the weather bureau warns farmers that rain cannot be produced by bombarding the ambient air, but says nothing about the efficacy of prayer. People who pray for rain do no harm, and there is no waste of ammunition.

One man is seeking divorce because his wife's beautiful complexion is unreal. A case where the morning light dissipated love's young dream. But why can't men be game losers?

# Sunday School

## THE WISE STORY-TELLER

### International Sunday School Lesson for July 14 Is "The Seed in Four Kinds of Soil." Mark 4:1-20.

By William T. Ellis.

The east still has its professional story tellers. I have seen them late at night, under the village tree of an Indian community, while wide-eyed listeners gathered round to hear their tales of the gods and of Indian heroes and of fairy lore. In remote Japan I have watched the story teller gather great throngs about him, as with real dramatic ability he recited the story of famous Japanese heroes, his companion striking in opportunely with the music of the samisen. So to this day Christian preachers often make their advent into an eastern community as tellers of a story. Bishop Warne once told me of a wonderful native evangelist in a Methodist mission of India, who, by following the Indian story-telling usages, kept his hearers enrapt with the Bible narrative for the larger part of a night. There is need to place one's self in an oriental atmosphere to perceive the appropriateness and power of Jesus' method of clothing truth in stories, as He did on this occasion, when He talked from a boat to a multitude on the shore at the northern end of the Lake of Galilee.

The young preacher, fresh from seminary, preaches sermons through which stalk Achilles and Ulysses and Hercules, or walk with philosophic mein Socrates and Plato, and Homer twanging his lyre. As the young men grow older in wisdom not learned from books, they begin to illuminate their sermons with illustrations from the every day life about them—from the fields and little children, the burdened laborer, the wireless telegraph, the airship, the dictagraph. They use the fashion of the best Teacher, who knew no other theological school than close fellowship with His Father. He employed the profound principle of illustration, which if rightly used invests with deeper meaning all the every day environment. There are "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything." As Mrs. Browning says:

"Earth's crammed with heaven,
And every common bush afire with God."

**The Peerless Parable.**

The most vivid bits of literature which the world possesses today are the little stories from everyday life told 2,000 years ago to groups of open-eyed peasants by the new Teacher from Galilee. Jesus invested the common and material incidents of life with an uncommon and spiritual significance. He made the world of ordinary things to glow with divine truth. One of the best known of these parables, as they are called, is that of the Sower. Phrases from it abound in our daily newspapers and common speech and the books we read.

A parable is both a revealing and a concealing of a truth. A little girl once said that "a parable is an earthly story with a heavenly meaning." Natural facts are made symbols of spiritual truths. The oriental mind things in imagery and is better instructed by illustration than by logic.

The adroit use of a parable conceals certain hidden meanings that the teacher would have unfolded only to those who are fit to receive them. Of profound significance is the word of the Master in connection with this parable, to his twelve friends: "Unto you is given the mystery of the kingdom of God; but unto them that are without all things are done in parables." The way to understand the mind of Christ is to live close to the heart of Christ. A husband and wife may say more by a single glance of the eye than strangers can tell in an hour's conversation. Friendship with Christ is the road to comprehension of His teaching. "Spiritual things are spiritually discerned." The hostile critic who reads the Bible does not find in it the same luminous truth as the devout disciple who opens its pages to learn the will of his Master and Friend.

Among the Christians of the Levant runs a phrase, "the great idea," by which they mean the restoration of the cross to the Mosque of St. Sophia, which was a sixth century church. In their mind this symbolizes the restoration of Christianity's dominion on the Bosphorous. "The great idea" represents a large loyalty. Something of this eagerness for the kingdom's coming, and in clearer comprehension, is abroad in the earth today. The whole passion of many noble souls in our times is for the consummation of that ideal condition which is the kingdom of heaven on earth.

This present parable was spoken concerning the kingdom. To allow the lesson to pass without meditation upon the kingdom and its coming would be to miss the first significance of the lesson; it would be failure to get the primary thought which Jesus meant to convey to His hearers as they first heard this story warm from His tender lips. This is an occasion to pass in review the servants of the kingdom who are toiling all about us—the preachers, the Sunday School teachers, the devout parents, the editors and writers, social settlement workers, physicians, nurses, labor leaders, reformers—what a countless company are living and laboring with an eye single to that kingdom which is the consummation of God's glory and man's welfare!

For the sake of this service, men and women are "sowing beside many waters." The unmechanical, uncalculating lavish ways of the oriental agriculturists are adopted, as by any means and by all means men and women try to bring in the kingdom for which, following in the train of Christ, they would give their lives. Today we find a greater variety of forces at work for the Kingdom than ever before in the history of the universe. The Kingdom gospel is being preached to all classes of people everywhere. The coming of the kingdom has created a social ferment throughout the earth. Books are being written, churches are even advertising in the newspapers, meetings are being held in shops, organizations of boys and girls are being perfected, and in a multitude of other ways the business of the coming kingdom is being done.

**The Four Kinds of Soil.**

Some knowledge of Palestine is needed to make clear this parable of the sower. I recall one evening on Mt. Carmel when I saw, in one of the fertile valleys of that famous spot, all four of the conditions indicated in the parable. The farmers in the Holy Land live in villages and not amid their fields. There are no fences, but beaten paths, or "wayssides," as they are called in the story between the fields.

Underneath the soil of Palestine lies the great sub-stratum of rock which so often outcrops. The language of the parable does not convey a meaning of a field with occasional stones in it, but of one that is but a thing overlay of soil above the rock.

Encroaching upon the field and wayside are the thorns, thick and rank.

Notwithstanding these handicaps, there is good soil a plenty—and that is the point of the lesson. The sower goes forth to sow, not primarily on the way side or on the stony soil or amid the thorns, but in the productive soil that brings forth fruit many fold.

Assuming equality of weather conditions, the product is all a matter of soil. There is no fault in the seed. The story assumes that the seed will bring forth after its kind. Give the word of God a chance and it will produce the results which have followed it throughout history.

Asked for a meaning of this story of the Sower, Jesus said that "the seed is the word." The sower is anybody who spreads about the word—you, I, the men of Africa, the teacher in the village school, the preacher in his pulpit. The soil is the human heart, and the four kinds of hearing that the word gets are illustrated by the four kinds of soil in Palestine.

The wayside hearts are the most pitiable. Beaten by the trivial traffic of everyday affairs, they have no spiritual receptiveness. They stand for a class of people, smaller, perhaps, than we commonly believe, who really have no interest in things spiritual. Truth takes no root in their natures.

Our own evanescent, changeable times are mirrored in the second class of hearers, those without depth. Like the Athenians of old, they are quick to take hold of any new thing, and just as quick to let go. They are the faddists, who run after every new leader and every new doctrine, and follow all the changing fashions in religion as in hats. They hold nothing fast which it may cost to hold. Ease of life and prosperity are more to them than the sacred claims of truth.

Even a better picture of the world today is that of the third kind of soil, which was crowded with thorns—"And the cares of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in choke the word and it becometh unfruitful." There you have the life of a multitude of our contemporaries, who, because they are busy running to and fro about many petty engagements, and who have no time to go apart for meditation and no leisure for prayer, think that they are busy and profitable servants. We have gained little by the changing idea of the gospel ministry which makes the modern, successful minister a man of affairs, with a telephone at his elbow and a filing cabinet at his hand and a calendar of many engagements ever befort his eye. Your modern city minister can attend half a dozen committee meetings a day, dine out in the evening and take luncheon with a group of civic workers, and make parish calls into the bargain, and master the latest piece of literature as well, and pride himself upon being thoroughly up to date and efficient. But how is man's soul to grow amid such haste and tumult and crowding cares? Give us the preachers of an elder day who had time to think and to be alone, open-souled, with God, where they learned how to comfort the people.

**An Optimistic Conclusion.**

We perhaps dwell too much on the first three divisions of this parable. After all, most of the seed fell on good ground and brought forth richly. The story is one for the person who thinks that the world is going the devil's way, and that the kingdom has come upon hard times. The truth is that God's word is multiplying as never before. In some hearts it is bearing fruit thirty-fold, in others sixty-fold, and in not a few—may we be among the number!—it yields a hundred-fold.

The point of the parable is an intimation that the sower and the seed are honored most by the hundred-fold harvest. The lesson is not well conned unless the student is fired with ambition to be among those who bear fruit "a hundred-fold."

# Varieties

Keep to the right is the univers rule of the air.

The trade of Newfoundland sh rapid increases.

Tasmania sends a great many a ples to England.

Ireland has three million acres peat deposits.

India produces twelve million t of coal a year.

Great Britain's wheat fields co two million acres.

The strength of five men is equ alent to that of one horse.

There are sixteen cables across North Atlantic ocean.

During the last year one avia was killed for every 6,200 mi flown.

German telephone lines are own and operated by the government.

In a single week 35,000 Chi cut off their pigtails in Hong-Ko

English steamship companies o more than 8,000 vessels.

The population of the German E pire now exceeds 65,000,000.

The murders of Italy outnumb those of Germany four to one.

Germany has a trifle more th 35,000 miles of railroads.

The automobile Association of E land has 40,000 members.

Fire insurance is said to ha originated after the great fire London, in 1666.

Both the Chinese and Japan manufacture alcholic beverages fr vice.

The United States is respons for two-thirds of the cotton crop the world.

The British Empire supplies she three-fifths of the world's dema for gold.

Canada has spent a million and half dollars in endeavoring to attra English settlers.

It is said that there are but specimens of the egg of the gr auk in existence.

Very few hairpins are made France, most of the supply com from England and Germany.

Canada has more tha 1,200 new papers, of which one-tenth a dailies.

In the last 40 years the populati of France has only increased three and a half millions.

Bone marrow oil is used in Bohem for oiling sewing machines. It co only 6 cents a pound retail.

With a production of more than and a half billion pounds, the Chil nitrate fields established a new rec last year.

India's government estimates t cost of building Delhi at $20,00 Other estimates reach $50,000,000, a even $70,000,000.

The thermometer which has ser as a model for all those made s since was constructed by Fahrenh at Amsterdam in 1720.

For testing guns safely the Briti army fires them from within st cages, made strong enough to ca flying fragments should they burst.

Helsingfors, Finland, has a new s factory, turning out 500 pairs of sh a day. Workmen largely subscri the $20,000 capital.

Bagdad has opened bids for insta ing an electric lighting plant, and t army post is considering a telepho system for the whole city.

Accurate photographs of build and land have been taken by Uni States army aviators from altitudes great as 1,000 feet.

A cubic foot of water heated to t temperature of steam under 70 pou pressure contains as much energy a pound of gunpowder.

When the ground is covered w snow, in at least one city in Norw a trackless trolley car hauls as trailer a passenger car mounted runners.

Belfast, which has recently been storm center for home rule agitati now contributes about three-quart of all the customs and excise reven collected in Ireland.

In some of the cities of Europe proprietors of moving picture est lishments are compelled to exhibit portraits of persons who are be sought by the police.

A wooden ship called the Seal, b in 1810 at Southampton, is still in u and will shortly sail from Bideford England, to Durban, South Africa, distance of 6,000 miles.

A moving picture film of the Equ able fire in New York is being circul ed through the country and be shown for the benefit of the police a fire departments of other cities.

After a long investigation a Fren scientist has declared that tuberc losis can be transmitted by the in spiration of a person afflicted w the disease, the germs pass through the pores.

Subscribers depend on the te phone central station to such an e tent for the time that it has be found desirable in Chicago to int duce a speaking clock to which su inquiries are connected.

The absence of funnels and v tilating devices on a "motor lin recently built in Scotland gives per cent more room for passenge The exhaust from the engines is d charged through the masts.

Lead production in the Unit States last year reached one bill pounds, an increase of 40,000,0 pounds over 1910. Imports last y were 180,000,000 pounds, a decre of 37,000,000 pounds.

According to Professor C. M. K bern, of Allegheny College, Meadvi Pa., an explorer of ancient ruins, w lectured in Cleveland a few days a "The Sermon on the Mount" w taken down in shorthand.

Municipal authorities in ma larger cities might take note of hygienic reform just instituted Montgomery, Ala., where street ca are to be cleaned every night a thoroughly dis infected twice a we

On the railways of Belgium wh are owned by the government, fir men receive $15.20 to $22.50 month, the higher wage only after years of service. In the United Stat they receive about $80 a month.

Josef Baier, a glass cutter of M nich, after many years of patient t has succeeded in putting together timepiece whose every wheel a screw, with the frame and each the three covers, is made of glass.

By next year the Suez canal w have a depth of 36 feet and vess with a draft of 31½ feet will be a lowed to pass through. The Panam canal, 45 feet deep, will accomm date ships drawing 40 feet.

# RE UNANIMOUS OR IMPEACHMENT

## ouse Committee Reports Findings in Case of Judge Archbald.

Washington, July 8.—Chairman ry D. Clayton, of the committee judiciary of the house of represen- tives, today presented the house 13 icles of impeachment against Judge bert W. Archbald, of the U. S. rt of commerce. Mr. Clayton's re- rt was unanimous from his com- ittee.

t constitutes the ninth impeach- ent of a judicial or civil official of United States since the founda- n of the government and is the first e the impeachment trial of Judge as. Swayne, of the northern district Florida, who was acquitted on Feb- ary 27, 1905.

**Unfit for Further Service.**

The conduct of this judge has been eedingly reprehensible and in rked contrast with the high sense judicial ethics and probity that nerally characterizes the federal diciary," the committee said in sum- ng up its findings of misbehavior ffice against Judge Archbald. His business transactions while a e on the bench were held to unfit m for further service on the bench d a resolution was presented im- aching him and haling him for al before the senate.

Your committee is of opinion that dge Archbald's sense of moral re- onsibility has become deadened," d the report. "He has prostituted high office for personal profit. has attempted by various transac- ns to commercialize his potentiality judge. He has shown an over- ening desire to make gainful bar- ins with parties having cases before or likely to have cases before m. To accomplish this purpose he s not hesitated to use his official wer and influence. He has de- aded his high office and has de- stroyed the confidence of the public in his judicial integrity. He has for- feited the condition upon which he holds his commission and should be removed from office by impeach- ment."

**Provide for Trial.**

With the report was a resolution providing for the management of the trial before the senate. The full com- mittee designated Chairman Clayton, Rep. Floyd, of Arkansas; Davis, of West Virginia; and Webb, of North Carolina, Democrats, and Norris, Ne- braska; Sterling, Illinois, and Hoz- land, of Ohio, Republicans, managers to prosecute the Archbald trial before the senate.

The charges against Judge Archbald set forth in the 13 articles of impeach- ment range from his business tran- sactions with actual and possible lit- igants in his court to a trip to Europe which, it was charged, was given the judge by Henry W. Cannon, a rail- road magnet and financial power in New York. Favoritism to a railroad litigant was also included in the charges and in the 13th count of the indiction under the heading "General misbehavior of Judge Archbald," the committee reviewed the charges and found that Judge Archbald "grossly abused the proprieties of his said of- fice of judge, was guilty of misbe- havior and of misdemeanor in office."

The penalty provided in successful impeachment cases is removal from office, and may include a bar from ever holding any office of trust or honor again.

**Other Impeachment Trials.**

The senate, which tries officials im- peached by the house, has been called upon to act as an impeachment court eight times in the past. One trial was of a President, Andrew Jackson, who was acquitted; another of a cabinet officer, Secretary of War William W. Belknap, acquitted; a senator, Wm. Blount, of Tennessee, who resigned; an associate justice in the supreme court of the United States, Samuel Chase, acquitted; and four United States judges, John Pickering, New Hamp- shire, removed from office; James H. Peck, of Missouri, acquitted; West W. Humphreys, of Tennessee, removed from office, and Charles Swayne, of Florida, acquitted.

Judge Archbald was appointed U. S. judge for the middle district of Pennsylvania by President McKinley on March 29, 1901, during a recess of congress. On Dec. 27, 1901, he was recommended by President Roosevelt. He was comissioned a U. S. circuit judge and assigned to the commerce court by President Taft on Jan. 31, 1911.

# COAL MEN WINNERS

## Commerce Commission Directs Lower Rate.

Washington, July 3.—The inter- state commerce commission today or- dered a reduction in the freight rate of 10 cents a ton on bituminous coal from the Pittsburg vein district of Ohio to the Lake Erie ports of Huron and Cleveland.

The present rate of 85 cents was complained of by 33 operators in the No. 8 district, who charged that it is unreasonable when compared with the rates from West Virginia and Kentucky.

The commission directs the Penn- sylvania Co. and the other railroads involved to make the new rate of 75 cents a ton effective at once.

## HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

**New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful.**

Johnstown, Pa., July 10.—Investi- gation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Stetler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh re- ducer, dispensing entirely with diet- ing, medicines, and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eighth street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him.

# MORE DEAD IN RUINS

## Believe There Are Other Bodies at Regina.

Regina, Sask., July 3.—Although the loss of life in the recent cyclone was placed at 28, it is believed that more bodies will be dug out of the debris, on which thousands of men and teams are laboring.

Available cash for relief purposes today reached $75,000.

The centralization camp, which had 3,000 patrons on Monday, is rapidly dimin'shing in importance as families secure temporary shelter elsewhere.

The total property loss is now placed at $2,000,000.

## TAFT WELCOMED AT BEVERLY

**President and Family Take Up Summer Residence There.**

Beverly, Mass., July 5.—President Taft was given a warm welcome to Beverly yesterday. Fifteen thousand persons cheered him as he rode with Mrs. Taft in an automobile from the station to Paramatta, the summer White House. Cannon on the gunboat belched forth a presidential salute of 21 guns.

When the President's train arrived from Boston the crowd started cheer- ing. When the President, smiling, as usual, stepped off a car, the crowd roared a welcome. The gunboat Dol- phin's band played The Star-Spangled Banner and the crowd cheered again. In behalf of the city, Mayor F. A. Dodge extended a welcome to the Pres- ident.

Then Col. Charles L. Dodge, for the reception committee, addressed the President in behalf of the Taft Club and the President responded.

After the President shook hands with the members of the committee his par- ty was escorted to the Taft automobile. As the parade turned into Lothrop street the Dolphin, moored in the outer harbor, boomed out the presidential sa- lute.

# FORTY-ONE DIE IN RAIL WRECK

## Lackawanna R. R. Express Crashes Into Passenger Train Stalled Ahead.

Corning, N. Y., July 5.—Twenty- five of the dead, victims of yester- day's wreck on the Lackawanna, have been identified and 16 still await identification today, eight in Elmira and eight in Corning. Forty-one per- sons were killed and 51 injured in the disaster. But one additional identifi- cation was made in the early hours of the morning, Mrs. Louis Friedman, of New York, whose body was taken to Elmira, was recognized there by her brother.

Of the injured, but four, Miss Mary Brennan, James Griffith, Nellie Schan- del, all of Newark, and Max Eismann, of Jersey City, are considered serious- ly hurt, but the hospital authorities said today that their condition was encouraging.

**Lost Whole Family.**

The most pathetic case, perhaps, was that of William R. Laird, of Buf- falo, whose entire family, consisting of his father, his wife, 5-year-old daughter and 2-year old son, were wiped out by the catastrophe. Mr. Laird, who is employed in a Buffalo printing establishment, left that city last night, knowing only that his father, George Laird, had been killed. He had received no information of the fate of the other members of his family and visited the local morgues, searching for the missing ones. At the first place visited he found his little boy and girl, laid out side by side, on a single stretcher. At the sec- ond morgue he found the body of his wife beside that of his aged father. The family had taken advantage of holiday excursion rates for a reunion in Buffalo. It was George Laird's first railroad trip in 60 years.

**Going 65 Miles an Hour.**

The express train was tearing along at the rate of 65 miles per hour when it rammed into the rear of the pas- senger train. The passenger had been blocked by a crippled freight train. The cause, according to Engineer Schroeder, of the express, was his failure to see signals set against his train. The morning was foggy and he said he could not make them out.

There was no flag out, according to Schroeder. The signals which he declared it was too foggy to see were just around a curve.

The jerk threw the train off the track and the locomotive plunged on to splinter the two day coaches filled with excursionists and tear through the last of the Pullmans. Schroeder said the impact threw him from the cab and landed him on his shoulder on the roadbed, practically unhurt.

The locomotive continued its plunge through the middle of the train, grinding everything in its path. When finally blocked by the debris, it re- mained on the roadbed in the midst of the desolation it had caused.

## ANOTHER WRECK TAKES TWENTY-ONE LIVES

Ligonier, Pa., July 6.—Twenty-one lives, according to the official list, were snuffed out in the railroad crash on the Wilpen branch of the Ligonier Valley Railroad last night when a passenger coach of the little coal road was crushed like a box of cards between two locomotives on a steep grade.

With the Latrobe and Ligonier hospi- tals overtaxed, nearly a score of in- jured are in Pittsburg hospitals, where they were rushed in special trains last night. Of the missing that were thought to have been in the wreckage, all but two were found among the list of injured. These latter are Mrs. Nett- tie Grey, of Wilpen, and Roy Grey, a foster son, were found in the wreckage this morning clasped in each other's arms. The death list was further in- creased this morning when Walter Sere- na, of McKeesport, succumbed to his injuries.

The passenger coach was of flimsy wood construction and the heavy freight engine plowed through it as though it was a nutshell.

**Road's First Fatality.**

The passenger train, consisting of the lone coach, carried many persons who had enjoyed a holiday at Lig- onier, a summer resort. Without a moment's warning, the heavy freight ploughed into it, splitting the coach into bits. The victims, either crushed and killed instantly, were thrown in all directions. A number were seen flying ahead only to fall before the on-rushing engines.

Up to this time not a life had been lost in any manner and this was made the boast of the officials.

The train was well crowded, every seat in the lone coach being occupied with persons returning from a Fourth of July holiday.

The coach was ripped to pieces. All the occupants were hurled to the roadbed.

**Scalded to Death.**

Some fell in the path of the on- rushing engines, while others were imbedded, partly in the cinders and crushed stone aside the rails. The first engine of the freight train stopped soon after tearing through the passenger train, turned half way around and fell over on its side. Engineer McConnaughey was scald- ed to death, while his fireman, George Byers, jumped, only to fall on the track and met death under the wheels. Engineer Smith P. Beat- ty, of the second engine, jumped and sustained a broken leg. His fireman, John Ankney, fell beneath a car. His legs were severed and died en- route to a hospital. Engineer Dun- lap, of the passenger train, and his fireman, remained at their posts and escaped with slight injuries.

# WILSON WILL BE GOVERNOR A WHILE

## Will Not Resign New Jersey Office, It Is Said, Until Next January.

Trenton, N. J., July 3.—Whatever else Governor Wilson does, he will continue to visit Trenton every Tues- day, maintaining the custom set when a summer mansion was first built, of keeping "governor's day" at the state capital.

His friends are positive that he will not resign as governor until after the first of next year, as under the New Jersey law the president of the senate automatically takes the governor's seat upon the latter's resignation. John D. Prince, the present presi- dent of the senate, is a Republican.

"The governor would rather wait until a Democrat is elected president of the senate," said one of his friends today, "and then turn the office over to him, rather than to a Republican, although he has a very high personal regard for Mr. Prince. We believe that the governpor is not required by law to resign. If this be true, he will probably continue in office until Jan- uary 1 next. His term expires on the third Monday in January, 1914."

Among the governor's accomplish- ments, he boasts a mastery of short- hand. He displayed his knowledge of this today by making notes from dictation. As he wrote, leaning his pad on the arm of his easy chair, the camera squad snapped him again and again and a moving pictureman re- corded his movements.

# AIRMAN KILLED IN DROP

## Balloonist, in "Three-Cut Dip," Falls 800 Feet.

Washington, July 5.—Six thousand persons, including his fiancee, saw Thomas Moore, professional aeronaut, tumble to death from a parachute yesterday afternoon, after making a balloon ascension from Belleville, N J. He dropped 800 feet.

For the last three seasons Moore had startled the patrons of Hillside Park with his feats. When killed he was making what he had named his "three cut dip," using three para- chutes, one after another in his de- scent. In making the last dip he lost his grip on the trapeze.

Moore had three parachutes, one of which opened an instant after he jumped from the basket. He de- scended a short distance, when he let go of the giant umbrella and it floated away. Immediately afterward the sec- ond parachute, which Moore had tied t his wrist opened wide, stopping his rapid fall. After he had come down several hundred feet, and the people in the park were cheering him, Moore prepared to abandon the second para- chute.

The red parachute that he had used first was floating at a considerable distance from him, the second one, white, was just leaving his grasp and the third, blue, was seen to flutter in the air and belly out as Moore shot down.

Either a sudden jar as the blue cloth spread open or a fainting spell, caused Moore to let go. As he tum- bled over and over the tense silence of the crowd was broken by the sharp cry of Moore's fiancee, who had kissed him goodby as he had started on the upward trip. She was sent to her home in Newark. She and Moore had planned to wed next month.

**British Airmen Killed.**

Salisbury Plain, Eng., July 5.—Cap- tain E. D. Loraine and Sergeant Major Wilson, of the army flying corps, were killed this morning while flying over the great military encamp- ment here. They were taking their usual early morning practice and the aeroplane had reached a height of 400 feet when the machine lost its balance, turned over and fell to the roadway.

## WOMAN WEDS SON-IN-LAW

**Wears Same Gown Her Daughter Wore When She Was Married.**

Lebanon, July 6.—George Hack- man, a prominent farmer of Salem township, secured a license to wed his mother-in-law here, and a few hours later Mrs. Anna Winkler became his wife.

Hackman's first wife died several years ago, and of late he has been paying court to her mother, who is 10 years his senior, but is very attrac- tive. The wedding was one of the old-fashioned kind, and took place in the orchard on the same spot where Hackman first launched into the mat- rimonial sea.

The bride wore the same dress which attired her daughter 10 years ago at a similar ceremony.

Hackman's children were attend- ants at the wedding of their grand- mother, who became their step- mother.

# MARSHALL MADE NOMINEE FOR V. P.

## Gov. Burke, of North Dakota, Was Well Up in Race, but Withdrew.

Baltimore, Md., July 3.—In the dying hours of the Democratic national con- vention this morning it seemed, for a time, that there would be another deadlock over the nomination for vice president. Governor John E Burke, of North Dakota, for whom Mr. Bryan had expressed a preference for the sec- ond place on the ticket, had polled enough votes on the first two ballots to block the nomination of Governor Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, the leader.

The third ballot had just been or- dered when the chairman of the North Dakota delegation obtained recogni- tion from the chair and said.

"North Dakota offered her three- times governor to the party, believing him to be the strongest running mate for Governor Wilson that could be named. We made the best fight we could for him and realize we are beat- en. We therefore withdraw his name, assuring the convention that wherever there is a fight for Democratic votes next fall, Governor John E. Burke will be found in the thick of it."

The speaker thereupon moved to make the nomination of Governor Marshall unanimous. Immediately a wild scramble for the doors fol- lowed, few waiting to hear the motion put. Several seconds later Chairman James' gavel fell at 1:56 a. m. on the final adjournment of one of the most notable conventions in the history of the Democratic party.

William Jennings Bryan remained a central figure to the last. A short time before adjournment he spoke his "valedictory," as he called it, transferring the party's standard to the shoulders of Governor Wilson. The respectful attention which the speech received and the applause at its conclusion were tributes to his leadership.

A large number of delegates left the city after the nomination of Governor Wilson without waiting for the final session. Those who remained showed the relief they felt that the fight was over and a spirit of hilarity prevailed among them.

The Missouri delegation, loyal to the last to "Old Champ Clark," joined in the revelry as best they could and mingled their cheers for Woodrow Wil- son with those of their convention neighbors, the joyful 24 from New Jersey.

# FRAUDS IN GRAIN HAULS

## Interstate Commerce Commission Reveals Violations

Washington, July 6.—Gross frauds and violations of law in the exercises of the "milling in transit privileges," accorded to shippers, principally in grain, grain products and lumber, have been revealed by the interstate commerce commission's extensive in- vestigation on that subject just com- pleted. Railroads will be required to establish drastic regulations to safe- guard the operation of the privileges in the future.

The commission holds that it pos- sesses adequate power under the law to regulate transit privileges and may prescribe regulations that will free the operation of transit privileges from any illegal practices.

Some carriers have attempted to conform to transit regulations pre- viously made by the commission, while others have practically ignored them. "Thus," says the commission, "a con- dition of great inequality has grown up in the handling of grain and its products under tariffs acording trans- it privileges."

The rules laid down by the commis- sion for policing of transit privileges on grain products cover the situation exhaustively and are required to be established by the carriers by August 15, and to be maintained in operation for at least two years.

## MAKES NEW DURATION MARK

**German Aviator Aloft Long Time With Four Passengers.**

Leipsic, Germany, July 6.—The German aviator Schirrmeister yester- day established a new world's record for duration of time in the air with four passengers. His machine re- mained aloft 33 minutes and 42 sec- onds.

The previous record under similar conditions, 32 minutes and 33 seconds, was made by Hoffman at Johannis- thal on March 8.


## GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP

**No Medicine so Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.**

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes re- freshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating, to Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off pota- toes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feel- ing which was so distressing disap- peared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food.

Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a "bad stomach." There is no medicine so benificial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape- Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**



# MAIL ORDER MARKET

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

**These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.**

RATE—60 cents per agate line (seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

QUALIFY as an expert detective and investigator; plenty work; big money. Stamped envelope for particulars. Nat. Detective Agency, Dept. F, Chicago.

**HELP WANTED.**

WANTED—Men and women for govern- ment positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no layoffs; common education suf- ficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming; in- fluence unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. D-32, Rochester, N. Y.

**AGENTS.**

1912 CAMPAIGN BOOK now ready. Greatest political battle in half a century. Tariff, Re- call, Money Trust, and other vital questions must be decided by voters of the United States. Biographies of candidates and all facts and arguments on both sides of issues, written by Democratic and Republican leaders themselves, in our wonderful book containing 350 pages, 100 engravings and many beautiful colored plates. You can make big money fast, if you start at once. Liberal commissions. Handsome prospectus and outfit free. Send 10c to cover postage on Big Free Outfit. Thompson Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

MEN, WOMEN, All Towns, Sell Forkola by leaving with each family on trial; every trial means sale; profit $3 to $4 daily; credit given; sample free. Bacon Co., Elmira, N. Y.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED.**

WANTED — Girls and Women will give work to man, where there are two or three girls in the family, steady work; $1 a day while learning; experienced help earn $1.50, $1.75 to $2 a day; board and room $3 per week; large, well-lighted, commodious factory; pleasant sur- roundings. Write or come at once. Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.

WANTED a woman for cooking and general housework; family of three; good wages. Apply in person at 427 West Woodruff Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

**PERSONAL.**

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best, safest, simplest; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills; never disappoint. Relief and partic- ulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

MARRIAGE made easy. Many have taken advantage of my new plan. Many are rich. Write for details. Absolutely free. Denver Social Circle, P. O. box 1291, Denver, Colo.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Fran- cisco, Calif.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wish- ing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club. Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 28, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big busi- ness getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circula- tion guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

## The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week,

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

**MAIL ORDER MARKET.**

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....


# ENGLISH BOARD OF TRADE FINISH TITANIC INQUIRY

London, July 3—The board of trade inquiry into the Titanic disaster con- cluded today and Lord Mersey, the presiding judge, announced that its report would be produced within a "reasonable time."

Sir Rufus Isaacs, the Attorney Gen- eral, in his closing speech said he had been anxious to find, if possible, an excuse for the inaction of Captain Lord of the Californian; but he had regretfully come to the conclusion that there was no excuse for him.

The court, he said, must find Cap- tain Lord's evidence unsatisfactory.

Lord Mersey suggested that if Cap- tain Lord saw the signals of distress and did not go to the relief he was possibly guilty of a dismeanor.

Rufus Mersey asserted unnecessary risks had been taken by the Titanic and the causes of the disaster were a bad lookout and excessive speed.

During the thirty-six sessions of the court of inquiry, 98 witnesses have been examined and 25,631 questions put to them.

# OROZCO AND HIS REBELS ARE ATTACKED BY MEXICAN ARMY

Bachimba, Mex., July 3.—After sev- eral days of delay, during which the troops, by flank movements, were reaching designated positions, General Huerta, the federal commander, gave the word at 5 o'clock this morning to begin the attack on the rebel army, gathered near Bachimba under Gen- eral Pascual Orozco. With a few shells the government artillery had dislodged the rebels from one import- ant position during the night.

The troops are being moved cau- tiously to avoid rebel mines, a number of which have been discovered and ex- ploded.

Explanation of the reported catas- trophe of two days ago, when a big explosion was heard in the rebel camp, was made today in a report to head- quarters. A rebel mine destroyed a big water tank, seriously injuring a civilian and slightly wounding an- other. Many mines were discovered near by and the detonation was caus- ed by their explosion after being re- moved by the government engineers.

**Fight Zone Shifted.**

Douglas, Ariz., July 3.—Reports from federal outposts indicate the zone of the Mexican rebellion is shifting from the state of Chihuahua to Sonora. Rebel victories at Bavispe, San Diego and the occupation of Bacarao, south- east of here, indicate that a large force of rebels is invading Sonora on the same line of march the federals had intended to follow into Chihuahua from Agua Prieta.

After the 15-hour fight in Bavispe the small federal garrison retired in good order toward Morelos, near the Arizona border. Federal authorities now admit the loss of three dead and several wounded. Rebels claim that more than 30 government volunteers were killed. Wounded men arriving from Bavispe say that the federals were defeated and forced to retire.

# WILSON AND MARSHALL—WHO THEY ARE

Thomas Woodrow Wilson, born at Staunton, Va., December 28, 1856, Son of Presbyterian minister.

Graduated from Princeton in 1879. Dropped his first name of Thomas when he entered college.

Literary ability developed early. At 22 had article in International Review on "Cabinet Government in United States."

Studied law at University of Virginia and science of government at Johns Hopkins.

Practiced law in Atlanta, Ga., 1881-1883.

Married Ellen Louise Axson, of Georgia, 1883.

Taught in Bryn Mawr, a girls' school, 1885. Went from Bryn Mawr to Wesleyan University in Connecticut.

In 1890 entered faculty of Princeton.

In 1902 elected president of Princeton.

Resigned 1910 to accept Demo- cratic nomination for governor of New Jersey.

In 1912 nominated by Democratic party for President.

Thomas Riley Marshall, born March 14, 1854, in Indiana.

Graduated at Wabash College in 1873. Took Master of Arts degree 1876, L.L. D. in 1909 from Wabash and same degree from Notre Dame in 1910 and University of Pennsyl- vania in 1912.

Admitted to bar 1875.

Practiced law in Columbia City, Ind., 1876-1909.

Married Lois Kinsey, of Angola, Ind., 1895.

Elected governor of Indiana by Democrats, 1909.

Nominated for vice president by Democratic party, 1912.

The Anchor liner Columbia, which arrived in New York Monday from Glasgow, made a new record, but not for speed. During the nine days not a drink was sold. The melan- choly steward reports: "There were six men in the smokeroom and three occasions, but they only smoked and read books."


# ECZEMA

**Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.**

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured I mean just what I say—CURED, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after spending ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about, and you will write me TODAY. I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

**Dr. J. E. Cannaday.**

519 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?


# BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.**

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**5882—Ladies' Waist.**

This waist is made with the body and sleeves in one and has the closing at the back. The round yoke is applied and it is pretty made of all-over lace or embroidery. It is outlined with banding or braid, with which the short sleeves are likewise trimmed.

This waist may be developed of silk, pongee, lawn, marquisette or other desirable fabrics.

The pattern 5882 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 36 inch ma- terial with ½ yard of 22 inch all-over and 2½ yards of banding.

**5359—Ladies' Yoke Waist.**

This waist is made with the body section and upper part of the sleeves in one and the pretty yoke is an attractive feature. The garment closes at the back. The yoke is fashioned of all-over and outlined with insertion. Silk, pongee, linen or madras may be used suc- cessfully.

The pattern 5359 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will re- quire 2¾ yards of 36 inch material, 1 yard of 18-inch all-over and 2 yards of insertion.

**5877—Ladies' Waist.**

Here is a pretty waist that will serve nicely for separate wear as part of a dainty frock. It is very simple to carry out and its distinguish- ing feature is the applied yoke which is clever- ly fashioned of contrasting ma- terial of which the chic cuffs are also made. Linen, pongee, marquisette or silk may be em- ployed.

The pattern 5877 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36 inch material.

**5888—Ladies' Three-Gored Skirt.**



Here is a splen- did skirt design, ment for separ- wear or for suit or cos- me develop- ent. The gar- nt is cut in ree gores and d closes at the nt. It is one of e most attract- models of the ason and is ite easy to de- p. Serge, mo- air, pongee, lin- , pique and oth- wash fabrics ay be used. Pattern No. 5888 cut in sizes 22 30 inches waist asure. Medium e will require 3¾ yards of 36 inch terial. Width of lower edge is ¾ yards.

**5893—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.**



Here is a charm- ing skirt design and one that of- fers no problem to the home dressmaker. It is a two-piece model with the closing at the left side of the front. The de- sign is new and striking and is pretty for devel- opment in serge, linen or pique.

The pattern 5893 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36 inch material. Width of lower edge is 2 yards.

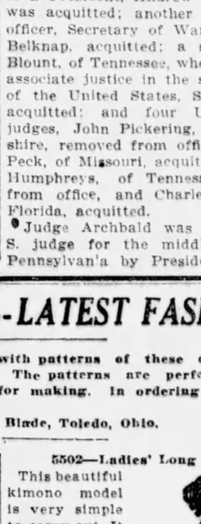
From a governmental point of view London is a complex orgainzation, there being no less than 29 cities and boroughs with separate administra- tion within what is known as metro- politan London. Each has its own mayor and council.

**5502—Ladies' Long Kimono.**

This beautiful kimono model is very simple to carry out. It is made in the attractive em- pire style, with body and sleeve section in one piece. The em- pire effect is outlined with stitched bands of ribbon or contrasting material, this same trimming being used de- lightfully around the neck and sleeves and down the front of the gar- ment.

The pattern No. 5502 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 5⅝ yards of 36 in. material and 6¾ yds. of rib- bon.

**5874—Girls' Semi-Fitting Princess Slip.**



The princess slip here shown is for girls and misses and is a semi-fit- ting model. It may be made perfectly plain or it may be pret- tily embellish- ed to suit the taste and the purse of the maker. Lawn, nainsook, longcloth, ba- tiste or silk may be em- cloyed.

The pattern 5874 is cut in sizes 12 to 18 years. Me- dium size re- quires, as rep- resented, 2¼ of 36 inch material, 2⅜ yards of 10½ in. flouncing, 2⅝ yards of edging and 1¼ yards of insertion, or 3¼ yards of 36 inch goods if made of one material.

**5892—Ladies' Dress.**

Here is a delightfully charming frock and something entirely new. The waist is cut with the body and sleeves in one and the closing is at the left side of the front.

The pattern 5892 is cut in sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Me- dium size re- quires to make the dress as pictured 9¼ yards of 27 in. bordered goods ⅝ yard of 18 in. all over for yoke and col- lar, 2¾ yards of insertion for panel and ⅝ of a yard of 24 inch satin. If made of plain material 6⅝ yards of 27 inch goods is needed.

**5887—Girls' Norfolk Suit.**



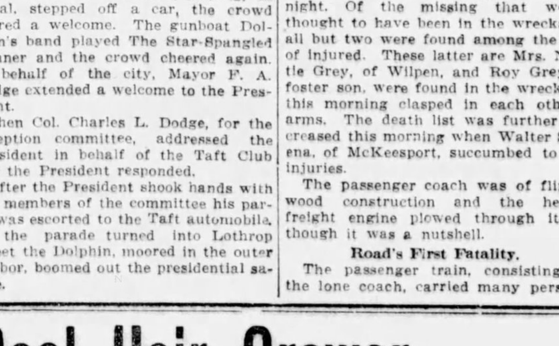
This delight- ful little Nor- folk suit for a small girl con- sists of a kilt plaited skirt and a coat which can be made with or without the yoke. It is finished with a turndown collar and neat lapels. kilted skirt is joined to a belt and the design may be carried out in serge, mohair or linen.

The pattern 5887 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36 in. material.


# Real Hair Grower Found at Last!

## The Great English Discovery *"Crystolis"* Grows Hair in 30 Days

**$1,000.00 Reward if We Cannot Prove Our Claims Try It At Our Risk---Mail Coupon Today**



Beautiful Hair and lots of it—if you use Crystolis.

Some of the most eminent Scientists in Europe consider "Crystolis," the New English Hair Grower, the most wonder- ful discovery of the century.

The judges of the Brussels and Paris Expositions enthusiastically awarded Gold Medals to this marvelous hair grower.

Since we secured the American rights thousands of men and women from all parts of the world write telling of the phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for 30 years now glory in beautiful hair. Others who have had dandruff all their lives have got a clean, healthy scalp after a few applications of this wonderful drug.

We don't care whether you are both- ered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair, brittle hair or stringy hair; dandruff, itching scalp, or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try "CRYSTOLIS," at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee without any "strings" or red tape that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "Crystolis" will do all we claim for it, and what's im- portant, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. Cut out the cou- pon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 336 G Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

**FREE COUPON**

The Creslo Laboratories,
336 G Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of The Weekly Blade. Prove to me without cost how Crystolis stops falling hair, grows new hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalps and restores gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and

PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

# The PEACE PAGE.

## THE REASON

They used to bring them up like that in the old days. From the time they were wee girls in ruffled sunbonnets and straight aprons, running to school in their hot, square-toed shoes and their stiff curls, women were taught that the barefoot trail was not for them. No for them, the sheer joy of shuffling their tiny brown toes along in the warm sand. Not for them the cool wind on their hatless heads. The over-arched darkness, full of piney, spicy smells, that led to the swimming pool was for that mysterious creature known as man, and in his earlier editions as boy. Climbing fences for the girl meant torn dresses. Playing in the sun meant freckles on her delicate skin.

So they came to school days and gradually to the days in the bigger school of life. And here the same lesson continued. The wild untrammeled ways were for men, the sheltered, stuffy paths for women. Then they married, and then, too, they learned the hardest lesson of all. They learned that all the slaving and the sacrificing was done by women for men. And most of them, like good little children, snuffled a little over their hard lessons but gradually succeeded and learned them.

Polly went through her long schooling like the rest of her sex. She was done up in starched and ruffled pink ginghams with stiff sunbonnets and square-toed shoes. But Polly, unlike the rest of her sex, rebelled. She scandalized the neighborhood by shedding her sunbonnet and shoes in a field and appearing on Main street blandly smiling, curls waving over her bare shoulders and bare feet twinkling. Through school she went, stubborn and distressed at the webs that bound her feet in silken strands, at the regulations that made a marionette of her instead of a being.

When she fell in love, she fell desperately. She was extravagantly happy and sure that the future could hold nothing but sunlight and joy. Croaking old people muttered: "Woman's lot is one of suffering and self-sacrifice. Men must work and women must weep," but Polly snapped her fingers in their faces.

With a pleasant-faced minister beaming on them, the birds singing and all the world sunshiny, Polly was graduated into the new school, her married life. Paul, her husband was no different than any other men. He was quick to anger and doubly quick to blame. Her sins of omission were as black in his sight as her sins of commission. If he were ill and she did not manifest the proper degree of sympathy he was angered. But much solicitude on her part annoyed him. Unthinking, she would walk into some carefully laid trap of his, and he scolded for the walking. Praise and companionship came seldom. Blame and misunderstanding were constant companions. From a happy, laughing girl she became a silent woman who preferred to be silent, since her talk was riddled with bitter comments. Her thought became a version of "nothing venture, nothing lose." And the months became years. Polly was learning her lesson hard.

One night before her mirror she suddenly laughed. The grave, silent face, with its sombre eyes and its even mouth, was very unlike the vision that seemed to rise before her. It was a vision stepping out barefooted from a pile of pink gingham, stiff sunbonnet and shoes, with feet twinkling, curls waving and a bland smile on the cherub face. She laughed again at the vision, and then drew back her head. Polly was in rebellion!

"Why? Why?" cried Polly, hating the injustice and the blindness of the world. "Why should women stand for those things? What was the reason? Was it because they were built to be slaves?"

She would be different. She would learn some business that would fit her to go out in the world and work for herself and be free from tyranny and oppression. She would be different.

While Polly cherished and loved the thought of her coming freedom and worked for it in silence, like a little underground animal works, there came a great change upon her. And when, on a still spring night, with the stars and the moon shining in the pale sky, they put Polly's little baby daughter in her arm, Polly felt a great rage that with one more thong she had been bound. Her husband knelt by her side. The baby nestled in her arms. The cool wind at the window stirred the curtain ever so faintly. And the crescent moon peered curiously in. Still she wasn't happy. Still she could not understand. Again she asked, "Why? Why? What is the reason?" And then suddenly it came to her. Women were taught the lesson of self-sacrifice in order that they might be fit to be mothers, that they might be willing to sacrifice for the little helpless beings put into their care. She turned and smiled at Paul. She put a caressing finger on the baby's cheek. Polly had learned her lesson.—H. R. R.

## EDITOR'S LETTER

Friends—I am writing this letter to those who achieve, even be the achievement ever so small. All my life I have had the greatest admiration for the men and women who won, no matter in what field of endeavor they were. It is not in what they win, but it is the winning that counts.

A man who plows a field and plows it well is of more value than the man who attempts to paint a magnificent picture and makes a daub of it. The two lines of work are not parallel and will not bear comparison. But the man who has plowed his field scientifically and correctly is infinitely greater than the artist who has done his work inartistically. Many of the failures of this world are recruited from the ranks of the misplaced people. The good plowman mistakes his vocation and becomes the poor artist. The man with the love and knowledge of art illuminating all his life is forced by circumstances down among the plowmen. The plawman-artist makes daub pictures. The artist-plowman makes a poor field.

Two of the great things to remember, are, first, to win, to set yourself a goal and work steadily toward it undisturbed by any person or thing around you, and second, to make sure that you are rightly placed and that your goal is one possible of achievement. For those who struggle and would achieve, there is a great principle they must have and believe in, and that is the principle of progression. They must always remember whether they succeed or fail one day that they must think and look beyond that to the future, and they must gain something from that success or failure. Edmund Burke said it in a few words: "Applaud us when we run, console us when we fall, cheer us when we recover, but let us pass on, let us pass on!" That is for all you ambitious people. Take it and make it your motto.

Don't let your letters grow fewer during the hot weather. Don't lose interest in the page because it seems too warm to write. Remember that everyone wants to read it just as much and if you want the pleasure of reading it, you must do your share by writing for someone else, so they may have the pleasure of reading. So far there has been no decline in the great number of letters, but a "word in time will save nine."—Editor.

## Women Who May Reign in the White House

ELEANOR RANDOLPH WILSON

JESSIE WOODROW WILSON

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, who is the wife of the Democratic presidential nominee, is an artist of considerable ability. At one time she expected to make a profession of painting and it was she who was responsible for Governor Wilson spending his summers at Old Lynne, Conn., where there is a large artist colony.

Jessie Woodrow Wilson, one of the daughters, is a settlement worker in Philadelphia and Eleanor, the youngest, inherits her mother's talent for painting and is now studying art at a New York school.

There is a third daughter, Margaret, the oldest, who has a fine soprano voice, and often sings with her father when he has at evening laid down the cares of state.

The entire family is a talented one and should Governor Wilson be elected President, the White House will have a pleasing blend of the academic and artistic atmosphere.

## POETS' CORNER

### JAMES BIRD

Sons of freedom, listen to me,
And the daughters, too, give ear;
You a sad and mournful story,
As ever was told, shall hear.

Hull, you know, his troops surrendered,
And defenseless left the west;
Then our forces quick assembled,
The invader to resist.

Among the troops that marched to Erie,
Were the Kingston Volunteers;
Captain Thomas them commanded
To protect our west frontiers.

Tender were the scenes of parting,
Mothers wrung their hands and cried;
Maidens wept their swains in secret,
Fathers strove their hearts to hide.

But there's one among the number,
Tall and graceful in his mein,
Firm his step, his look undaunted,
Scarce a nobler youth was seen.

One sweet kiss he snatched from Mary,
Craved his mother's prayer once more,
Pressed his father's hand and left them
For Lake Erie's distant shore.

Mary tried to say "Farewell, James,"
Waved her hand but nothing spoke.
"Goodbye, Bird, may heaven protect you,"
From the rest at parting broke.

Soon they came where noble Perry
Had assembled all his fleet;
There the gallant Bird enlisted,
Hoping soon the foe to meet.

Where is Bird? The battle rages,
Is he in the strife or no?
Now the cannons roar tremendously
Dare he meet the hostile foe?

Aye—behold him! See him, Perry!
In the self-same ship they fight;
Though his messmates fall around him,
Nothing can his soul affright.

But behold, a ball has struck him;
See the crimson current flow;
"Leave the deck!" exclaimed brave Perry,
"No!" cried Bird, "I will not go.

"Here on deck I took my station,
Ne'er will Bird his colors fly;
I'll stand by you, gallant captain,
'Till we conquer or we die."

Still he fought, though faint and bleeding,
'Till our Stars and Stripes arose,
Victory having crowned our efforts,
All triumphant o'er our foes.

And did Bird receive a pension?
Was he to his friends restored?
No, nor never to his bosom
Clasped the maid his heart adored.

But there came most dismal tidings,
From Lake Erie's distant shore,
Better if that Bird had perished
'Midst the battle's awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said the letter,
"This will bring sad news to you,
Do not mourn your first beloved,
Though this brings his last adieu.

"I must suffer for deserting
From the brig Niagara,
And this letter, brothers, sisters,
'Tis the last you'll have from me."

Sad and gloomy was the morning,
Bird was ordered out to die,
Where the breast not dead to pity,
But for him would heave a sigh.

Lo! He fought so brave at Erie,
Freely bled and nobly dared,
Let his courage plead for mercy,
Let his precious life be spared.

See him march and bear his fetters,
Harsh they clank upon the ear,
But his step is firm and manly,
For his heart ne'er harbored fear.

See, he kneels upon his coffin,
Sure his death can do no good,
Spare him! Hark! Oh, God, they've shot him!
Oh! his bosom streams with blood.

Farewell, Bird, farewell forever;
Friends and home he'll see no more,
For his mangled corpse lies buried
On Lake Erie's distant shore.

### LITTLE OLD LOG CABIN IN THE LANE

I am getting old and feeble now,
I cannot work no more,
I have laid the rusty-bladed hoe a rest;
Old massa and old missus, they
Are sleeping side by side,
And their spirits now are roaming with the blest.
Things are changed all about the place,
The darkies all am gone,
And I cannot hear them singing in the cane;
And the only friend that's left me
Is that little boy of mine,
In that little old log cabin in the lane.

There was a happy time to me,
Not many years ago,
When the darkies used to gather round my door,
They used to sing and dance all night,
And play the old banjo,
But alas! they cannot do it any more,
The hinges all are rusty now,
The door is tumbling down,
And the roof lets in the sunshine and the rain;
Oh, the only friend that's left me
Is that little boy of mine,
In the little old log cabin in the lane.

"Oh, daddy! don't you be so sad
And melancholy, now;
For you there's many happy days in store.
Although you're old and feeble,
Your boy is young and strong,
And will love and cherish you forevermore.
I'll try and do the best I can,
And make you happy now,
I'll comfort and protect you from all pain;
And the angels they will bless us
In our happy little home,
In our little old log cabin in the lane."

"O child! I am contented, but
The day will quickly come
When I'll have to leave this earth forevermore;
The angels they will take me from
My humble little cot,
And waft me to that bright, celestial shore.
But don't despair, let come what may,
You will be happy yet,
If from sorrow and bad feeling you refrain;
For the angels sure will bless us
In our happy little home,
In the little old log cabin in the lane."

### THE TEXAS RANGER

My name is nothing extra, although you wish me well,
I am a roving ranger, and the truth to you I'll tell;
'Twas at the age of sixteen, I joined this jovial band,
That marched from San Antonio unto the Rio Grande.

Our captain he informed us, no doubt but what he was right
Before you reach the station, says he, we'll have to fight;
I saw the Indians coming, I heard them give the yell,
I saw their glittering lances, and arrows 'round me fell—
My feelings at that moment no human tongue can tell.

We fought them fully nine hours, before the battle was o'er,
The likes of dead and wounded never saw before.
There was five of his noble rangers ever trod the West,
Were buried by their comrades, sweet be their peaceful rest.

Perhaps you have a mother, likewise sister too,
Perhaps you have a sweetheart, to weep and mourn for you;
If this be your condition, although you're bound to roam,
I'd advise you from experience, you better stay at home.

### POEMS REQUESTED

The following poems have been requested often: Bay Billy, the White Horse, the Drummer Boy, Flo Willis (a very old song), I'll Be All Smiles Tonight, Christmas at the Quarters, Tell Mother I'll Be There and That Will Be No Sorrow There.

## THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

**Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.**

### INDIAN BY BIRTH

Dear Friends—Will you let a stranger in a strange land join your merry band? I am 26 years old and married. I enjoy the cheerful and encouraging letters on the Peace Page. I like fishing and hunting even if I am a girl. When I was down in my own dear sunny home in Laredo, Texas, I used to hunt and fish. I surely do like the country best, for the city has no pure air as we have out in the open. I feel like Earnest Meadows from Virginia, that I would not feel human if they put me in a city. I am an Indian by birth, so you will understand why I like fishing and hunting. I like my northern home, for I live six miles from town and on a hill. You can see for miles around, woods, lakes and fields. Every way I look I can see the woods and then I want to go hunting. My hobbies are reading, horseback riding and postal cards. I have three books full. Each holds 300 cards. I call my horse Babe. She is black as coal and she is so proud and holds her head so high. I take her for a run every day if it is nice. I am sure this will find the waste basket, but "who's afraid?"—Juanita of the Mountains.

### OLD-TIME MAPLE-SUGARING

Dear Readers—I started this letter when the wind was blowing, the snow was drifting and the frost was on the pane. Maple sugar time came to us next and the mention of that word makes my mind go back to the maple sugaring of 40 years ago. I was a little girl then, and no sugar nor syrup I have had since has ever tasted so good to me, as did the sugar of those bygone days. We lived in Canada in the town of Winchester on the St. Lawrence river, on a farm of 160 acres, called a clergy reserve. Our sugar bush of about 300 trees was on the farthest end of the farm. And you will laugh when I tell you about our sugaring utensils. We had no evaporator or shining tin buckets. But we had little troughs about two feet long and leaden spoils about a foot long which conveyed the sap from the tree to the troughs. My father boiled sap in a large potash kettle and sugared off in the woods in a small kettle holding three or four pails. He gathered all the sap in pails, carrying it to the store trough. But we had plenty of sugar and syrup all the year until sugaring time came again. I can never forget the pleasure I had in the sugar season wandering through the woods, digging leeks and picking April flowers. And I made myself so sick eating sugar that I could scarcely walk home. But I have made this letter so long that I am afraid Mr. Waste-Basket will think it is his property.—Mary Tupper, New York State.

### WAR TIME REMINISCENCES

Some 50 years ago I became a subscriber for The Blade. Shortly after that time, with a number of schoolmates, I enlisted as a soldier in the war for the preservation of the Union. Our Indiana regiment was attached to the 14th army corps, thus becoming a part of the Army of the Cumberland. As corps commander we had successively George H. Thomas, Jefferson C. Davis and the peerless John A. Logan. When accessible to the mails I used to receive occasional copies of The Blade sent by father or mother from the old homestead in Indiana. A soldier receiving a copy of a late newspaper could find nothing to excuse him during a halt from mounting a stump of some great tree and reading the contents aloud for the edification of his comrades. In the summer of 1865, after the close of the great conflict, we returned to our homes, many of us with our educations unfinished. Then it was that about 100 returned soldiers from almost every department of the loyal army, with 500 or 600 other young people became students of the National University at Lebanon, O., with Alfred Holbrook as president. Numbers of these comrades in their four years' previous experience were familiar with the scenes enacted at Fort Donnelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg or the March to the Sea. Others had been actors for years in the scenes culminating at Appomattox. The memory of the prison pen at Andersonville lingered as a nightmare in the minds of others. I required, with many others, three years to complete my course of studies at Lebanon and a peaceful and delightful three years they were, warming our hearts in friendship toward each other and in faith toward Alfred Holbrook, our instructor.—George Harper, Madison, Ind.

### A LETTER OF HELPFUL HINTS

Dear Peace Page People—I have been a reader of The Blade for several years. I have wanted so many times to join your happy circle, but I was afraid I could not make my letter interesting enough, but I cannot resist telling you how I enjoy all the letters. They give so much good advice and so many of the letters give descriptions of their country that it gives us a good idea of the states. The girl from Harlem, Indiana, I enjoyed your letter. I hope you will write again. I have a few hints for the sisters. For hoarseness take sugar and squeeze in enough lemon juice to make a syrup and then add a few drops of glycerine. A remedy to keep the hair from falling out and to cure dandruff is one tablespoonful of salt and eight of alcohol to one pint of soft water. Dampen the roots every other day. A good washing preparation is the following: To one boiler of cold water, one heaping teaspoon of borax, two each of ammonia and kerosene, plenty of soap shaved fine and dissolved in hot water. Put in the clothes while the water is cold and boil 15 minutes. You will find this a saving of labor. A lump of lard the size of a walnut put in boiled starch keeps it from sticking to the irons. Corns may be removed by applying the milky juice of common dandelion. Weak lime water applied to burns will cure without leaving a scar. Save cold tea to water potted flowers. Try a clean and rather fine whisk broom to sprinkle clothes and give house plants a bath. To remove wagon grease from clothing rub with kerosene before washing. I believe that is all that I have to tell you.—A Nineteen-Year-Old Girl of Camden, W. Va.

"I live five miles from Stony Brook Glen, which is spanned by the third highest bridge in the world. We are two and one-half miles from Loon Lake, a summer resort. It came by its name because long ago it was the nesting place of loons," writes Bertha Viola Weber, of New York. Why not send us some pictures? There should be some good views. She would like to exchange postcards with the boys and girls. Her address is Box 44, South Dansville, N. Y. She promises to write again and send some fine riddles. Don't forget us.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

### Welcome Back, Walter Dixon.

Dear Readers of the Peace Page—Here I come again. Will you let me have a little room? Our school was out the last of May. We had an entertainment at night. The hall was crowded and it was a warm night, and I tell you, boys, it was plenty hot on the stage. How many of you boys and girls like to speak in public? I can't say I do for it always frightens me to get up, but when I get started I generally pull through. I had to act a piece that night and my mother said I did very well. I don't know what you boys and girls would have said if you could have seen me. How many of you want to go to college? I do, for one, when I get through school here. Doris Smith of the Golden West, you have a good hobby for we all like good things to eat. You could send me a piece of cake, but please don't send me any of the creamed crab that you cook. Come on, all you old soldiers, and write something that happened when you were boys. I surely do like to read your letters about those things. And you 'sposin' boys and girls 'spose we were all good, wouldn't this be a grand old world? How many of you go to Sunday school? I do.—Walter Dixon, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

### A New Writer.

Dear Blade Children—I am a beginner in The Blade although we have taken it for four or five years. I go to school every day and like it very much. But I have been sick so much that I am not advanced as far as I might have been if I had been able to go regularly. I enjoy skating very much. Last winter we boys used to take our skates to school and after school we would go skating until dark. Sometimes the girls would take their skates and then we would have a better time. Sometimes we used to get our feet wet and get so cold that we would almost freeze. I used to belong to the Boy Band but it is broken up now. I enjoy playing on my horn although it is an alto which is not very musical alone. I am going to move to Manistee, Michigan. There I can see the large ships come in on Lake Michigan. There will be more to see in every way there than there is here for this is a very small town.—Matiland Edwards, Indiana.

### Wants a Puzzle Corner.

Hello, Boys and Girls—Will you let me join your happy band? I have five brothers and one little sister. I am 12 years old. I go to school and have passed the sixth and am ready for the seventh grade. Are any of you children practicing motion songs? We are learning three and expect to learn more. I think it would be nice to have a puzzle corner in The Blade. I am fond of reading and have read a good many books. Have taken a few music lessons. It would please me to get cards or letters from the children. I agree with Grace Trester, that the children should sign their full names and give their addresses. I hope Mr. Waste Basket is away on his vacation. The last time I wrote he was at home.—Grace Evaline Donaldson, Washington, Iowa.

### A Courageous Girl.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I have often thought of writing but never had the courage until I saw what a jolly fellow Mr. Waste Basket is. I am a girl of 15 summers and am in the fifth grade at school. I am a cripple and was never able to go to school until recently, when my parents moved near a school house. I am very fond of going to school, and I devote my idle time to reading. My home is near the Ohio river. I have seen several letters in the paper from girls who like to wash dishes. Count me among that number. Perhaps some of you would like to know how I look. I will tell you this much: I am five feet tall, have dark brown hair and gray eyes. I like to read the letters in The Blade, especially those from the western states. Parkersburg, our home town, has 14 public schools, about 30 churches and many factories.—Beatric Carder.

"I have a hobby the same as some of the older people. My hobby is cleanliness," writes Brown Eyes from Illinois. That should be a very popular hobby, for I do not know of a better one.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO.

**Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

### BABE, BRONCHO BUSTER

Dear M. G. R.'s—If you will allow me a ride on your merry-go-round I will take a seat beside Babe, the Broncho Buster, for I want to tell him that I am 19 years old and weigh 155 pounds, just exactly his age and weight. Although I am not a cowpuncher, I am used to other sorts of hardships which have developed for me large, well muscled arms and shoulders. I have read a great deal about the cowboys of the west and have always thought that I would like to be one and partake of their pleasures and hardships. I like to ride horseback. In fact, I like anything, any kind of sport or work that brings me into the fresh air and the sunshine. I certainly did enjoy Babe's letter. I hope he will write again and tell us more about the life of a cowboy, and in exchange I will tell him something about the mountains, cliffs and forests of West Virginia. Babe, as our age is the same and our weight, let us compare our eyes and hair. I have blue eyes and blonde hair. If you fill these requirements it may be that you are me and I am you. In your next letter tell us if cowboys are allowed to carry revolvers and why they need them. In this state the authorities would have a person up for about a year for carrying one.—Mountain Boy of West Virginia.

### NEED OF BIRDS AND FORESTS

I am writing in behalf of the birds. Birds are very interesting. The subject of ornithology is not studied to a sufficient degree by the average person. If their utility and aesthetic value were fully appreciated, we would have more birds to gladden summer days. Entomologists assert that the human race would soon become extinct were it not for insectivorous birds; that entomological life would increase so rapidly that all vegetable subsistence would be devoured. This is probably true, for there are fewer birds and more insects in evidence year by year. In former times, when native birds were very numerous, fruit never failed; it was perfect and in abundance; the troublesome expedient of spraying trees was unknown. Farmers refused the pretty red-headed woodpeckers the few cherries they would eat and shot them on sight. Now, the birds are scarce and it is necessary to spray the trees to insure a partial crop. The white-eyed, long-tailed blackbirds formerly followed the plowman in great numbers, eating worms from the furrow. Now they are rarely seen. Myriads of grain-eating, destructive, unmusical sparrows have supplanted our native insectivorous birds. Cats, shotguns and deforestation have been the causes of diminution of beneficial ornithological life and, indirectly, have caused an increase of destructive entomological life. The aesthetic part of country life is incomplete without the presence of native birds. But, so long as persons of low intellectual capability are allowed to possess guns and shoot everything on sight, so long as numerous bird-destroying cats remain a part of the farmer's domestic equipment, so long as sparrows are allowed to dominate farm premises, and so long as reforestation is not established, so long will rural life remain bereft of two of its greatest charms—the birds and forests. Let us work, work for the protection and increase of native birds and reforestation. A birdless, forestless land is a condition sad to contemplate.—W. E. Umholtz of Ohio.

### Hold Your Tongue.

Dear M. G. R. Friends—Inasmuch as this is the Peace Page let me begin this letter by admonishing you to keep the peace at all times. We have one bodily member, sometimes very hard to control, which is an antagonist of peace—the tongue. Frequently we allow our tongues to say things that should have remained unsaid, things calculated to wound others. As a matter of course, our neighbors, being human, talk back and a quarrel is precipitated. Quarrels not only lower the standard of peace in our own families, but among our neighbors as well. "For he that will love life and see good days let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile." Say nothing about your neighbor that you would not want your neighbor to say about you. I believe that women as a rule are less able to govern the tongue than men. I do not say this because of a lack of respect for women, for I really think that a true woman, a good woman, kind and lovable, is about as near an angel as the earth produces.

I am 28 years of age and have put in a good deal of my time studying how to make myself a better man. I was left an orphan at an early period of my life, have no brothers or sisters and have never been married, so what I am I owe to the grace of God. By the way, another thing that is hard to control is one's temper. A man or woman with a vicious temper, or a temper they cannot control, is in a serious way. "Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath."—F. L. M., South Hill, Ky.

## OUR COOK BOOK

### Chocolate Custard.

One quart of milk, three level tablespoons of cornstarch, four level tablespoons of chocolate, grated. Stir the chocolate into the milk. Heat to the boiling point and add cornstarch which has been dissolved in a little milk. Let it cook for a moment, take from the fire and add salt, sugar and vanilla to taste. Sweeten and flavor one cup of cream, or even one-half cup will do. Beat with egg beater and put on custard when cold. I sometimes use the whites of two eggs when I haven't the cream.—A Sister from the Sand Hills of Nebraska.

### Chocolate Cake.

Dissolve two ounces of chocolate in five tablespoons of water. Beat one-half cup of butter to a cream and add gradually one and one-half cups of granulated sugar. Beat the yolks of four eggs and add them to the butter and cream. Then add the melted chocolate, one-half cup of milk and one and three-quarters of a cup of flour. Beat the whites of the eggs and stir carefully into the mixture. Use a teaspoon of vanilla and one of baking powder. Use a white icing for filling.—Mrs. Mary Prill, Wyoming.

### Bread and Butter Pudding.

Remove the dark brown crust from the slices of stale bread. Butter the bread on both sides, put in a baking dish. Sprinkle cocoanut between the bread. Then take milk, eggs, sugar as for custard and pour over it until when you press down the bread the milk would rise over the bread. Bake a good rich brown.—Aunt Lizzie of Michigan.

Come again, Aunt Lizzie. Indeed I could read it and it made me so hungry when you spoke of the other good dishes you could tell us about. Send them on and I shall print them just as fast as you send them.—Editor.

### Cocoanut Snow.

Put a half teacup of water in a saucepan on the stove and while cold put in it one teaspoon of corn starch, one teaspoon of sugar and a little vanilla extract and a little bit of salt. Let it cook and remove from the stove and then beat the whites of 12 eggs to a stiff foam and stir in the ingredients while hot. Then take a pound of shredded cocoanut and put a layer of the mixture on the bottom of a glass fruit bowl and then a layer of shredded cocoanut, and in that manner until the bowl is full. Then sprinkle with sugar and set away for an hour or two and serve with whipped cream and strawberries.—A. R. A. of Nebraska.

### Banana Pie.

Bake a crust and let it cool. Slice two bananas into the crust. Boil one cupful of milk, one-half cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs and two tablespoons of flour, until thick. Let it cool and then pour over the banana. Beat the whites of eggs and spread over the top. Put in a hot oven to brown, but do not let the pie get hot clear through.—L. F. L. Ohio.


## Before Allowing an Operation

### Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.** Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

**HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.**

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

**"THERE NEVER WAS A WORSE CASE."**

Rockport, Ind.—"There never was a worse case of women's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so to please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 3, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

**For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.**

**Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.**

## Want Free Offer REPEATED

R. SPROULE
Specialist in Ear Troubles

Within the last few days, many, many Deaf people have asked me to repeat the free offer which I made in the Toledo Weekly Blade last May to all Deafness sufferers.

The letters have been filled with the most pitiful appeals for help. They have told me of the terrible loneliness, the cruel setting aside of the sufferer from the active pleasures and duties of life. "I would rather die, Doctor, than be Deaf, but I know I am doomed," is the burden of many a letter.

Were I to think of only this side of the matter I should be desperate. But every one of the letters contained also this, "A friend of mine was cured of Deafness by your treatment. Please repeat again that offer of Deaf-ness Treatment Free, that I, too, may see your self. Surely what you have done for others you can do for me."

I have sent the Free treatments. I know well with what heartburnings of disappointment the person who, at first or second glance, finds in the ear—the occasional Deaf noises in the ear—the occasional Deaf ness—the gradual loss of keen hearing—realizes that he or she is slowly, but surely, being imprisoned in a tomb of silence, none the less terrible because of the forewarnings. And so, grateful as I am to help these friends of my afflicted patients, I cannot rest until I say again

### TO ALL WHO ARE DEAF

I will give away Free treatment for Deafness to every Deaf person who asks for it.

Those who are Deaf—don't hesitate—don't delay, but get pen and ink or a pencil—write on any sort of paper—a postcard is just the thing—please send me your Free Deafness Treatment Offer—Sign your name and address and send it to me.

When your letter reaches me, I will send you one of the treatments free. My treatment has restored good hearing to hundreds and hundreds. They should it not do the same for you?

It doesn't matter how slight your Deafness is or how severe it is—how long you have had it—whether it is for a treatment. Many have been cured who thought their cases hopeless. You won't tell me about the treatment, because I want you to write for yourself—note its results in your own home.

If you had answered my previous offer, you might have now been in the blessed possession of good hearing. Don't miss this opportunity. Write right now for a Deafness Treatment. It is Free. Write

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
343 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.



## DON'T HURT BEET SUGAR

### Morey Talks of Effect of Government Suit.

New York, July 5.—Chester S. Morey, of Denver, president of the Great Western Sugar Co., and one of the most important witnesses in the present hearing in the city of the government's suit for the dissolution of the American Sugar Refining Co.—the so-called trust—sailed for Europe today to be gone several months. The suit is to be resumed in the autumn and Mr. Morey will again be on hand to testify if needed.

He gave out a statement prior to his departure that the outcome of the suit would have no bearing whatever on the beet sugar industry in the western states.

"To my knowledge," said Mr. Morey, "the so-called trust does not control the stock or management of a single beet concern in the United States. The real danger to the sugar industry, which has grown up so suddenly in this country that people do not realize its extent, lies not in government suits, but in the agitation for free sugar. This agitation has been stirred up by Mr. Arbuckle and C. A. Spreckles in the interest of the big refiners, who want to control absolutely every pound of sugar consumed in the United States. They believe free sugar would stamp out sugar production in this country, and give them the control they want. Is this agitation in favor of the consumer? Coffee was put on the free list, but the importations are controlled and the price has gone steadily up. The same would be true of sugar."



Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

Many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo The Messenger, Sta. D, Grand Rapids, Mich.

LADIES $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee to restore any female to perfect health and strength in less than 2 days. Successful "Monthly" Compound. Safely relieves the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.50. Full strength $2.00 Booklet FREE Write today. Address, Dr. B. Southington Remedy Co. 515 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN Send 2c stamp for catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET GOODS AND REMEDIES. FRANK SUPPLY HOUSE, G B 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago

BED WETTING LACK of Control of Water CURED. SOC. BOX FREE. C. H. HOWARD CO., Dept 24, CHICAGO

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES REMEDY FOR MEN

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Don't
Let stricture or varicocele ruin your life. They destroy health and vitality. I found the cure 17 years ago. Safe, painless. My book gives symptoms and cure. Sent free. No free sample swindle.
G. ALLAN ROWE, M. D.,
110 N. Pearl St., S. Buffalo, N. Y.


# SANEST FOURTH KILLS ONLY 20

## Country-Wide Adoption of Anti-Fireworks Laws Saves Many Lives.

| | |
|---|---|
| DEAD | 20 |
| By fireworks | 5 |
| By cannon | 1 |
| By firearms | 6 |
| By gunpowder | 6 |
| By toy pistols | 1 |
| By runaway | 1 |
| INJURED | 648 |
| By fireworks | 316 |
| By cannon | 47 |
| By firearms | 84 |
| By gunpowder | 93 |
| By torpedoes | 33 |
| By toy pistols | 48 |
| By bomb canes | 47 |
| By runaway | 20 |
| FIRE LOSS | $576,525 |

PREVIOUS RECORDS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dead in 1911 | 57 |
| Dead in 1910 | 57 |
| Dead in 1909 | 215 |

Chicago, July 5.—America celebrated its sanest Fourth yesterday. The adoption since last year by many additional cities, villages, and hamlets of regulations forbidding the sale or use of fireworks resulted in a further saving of life and a lessening of the number of maimed.

In cities and villages in which the sale of fireworks was forbidden the number of casualties was greatly reduced.

In places where the use of fireworks was forbidden and the regulation enforced by the police there were no casualties.

**Comparison with 1908.**

The results of the passage of sane Fourth regulations in cities or the strict enforcement of old regulations are shown in the following comparison of yesterday's casualties, with those reported four years ago:

| | —1912— | | —1908— | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Dead. | Injured. | Dead. | Injured |
| Boston | 0 | 22 | 4 | 51 |
| Chicago | 0 | 4 | 12 | 114 |
| Cincinnati | 0 | 4 | 0 | 45 |
| Cleveland | 0 | 0 | 10 | 62 |
| Harrisburg | 0 | 0 | 2 | 28 |
| Kansas City | 0 | 0 | 0 | 30 |
| Los Angeles | 0 | 1 | 0 | 33 |
| Milwaukee | 0 | 22 | 1 | 67 |
| New York | 0 | 11 | 6 | 38 |
| Philadelphia | 2 | 156 | 3 | 258 |
| St. Louis | 0 | 17 | 1 | 138 |
| Washington | 0 | 0 | 0 | 41 |

**Dead and Injured.**

This morning the casualties of the Fourth reported for 1912 are 20 dead and 648 injured. This compares with 24 dead and 88 linjured reported up to the same hour last year; 28 dead and 1,785 injured reported up to the same hour in 1910; 44 dead and 2,361 injured up to the same hour in 1909.

The success of the sane Fourth idea as a life saver in cities which adopted it last year and the year before resulted in the spread of the idea to scores of smaller towns this year. The reports of satisfaction found in the sane method indicate there will be a still wider extension before next Fourth of regulations forbidding the use of fireworks.

**Big Cities Free From Accidents.**

The realization by municipal authorities that absolute prohibition of the use of fireworks is the only way to assure a Fourth without casualties is apparent in the nature of the ordinances now being adopted as compared with those of previous years, which forbade only the use of certain of the more dangerous kinds of fireworks.

With few exceptions the large cities were free from accidents yesterday. The casualties that occurred were mostly in the country districts. The movement for a sane Fourth has had a remarkable growth in all sections.

## Ohio Republican Ticket.

For Governor—Edmond B. Dillon, Franklin county.

For Lieut. Governor—R. B. Brown, Muskingum county.

For Congressman-at-Large — Lawrence K. Langdon, Warren county.

For Secretary of State — John L. Sullivan, Columbiana county.

For Treasurer of State—Rudolph W. Archer, Belmont county.

For Auditor of State—Edward M. Fulington, Union county.

For Attorney General—Freeman T. Eagleson, Guernsey county.

For Dairy and Food Commissioner—Thomas L. Calvert, Clark county.

For School Commissioner—John W. Zeller, Hancock county.

For Supreme Court Clerk—Thomas J. Edwards, Allen county.

For Supreme Court Judge (short term)—William T. Spear, Trumbull county.

For Supreme Court Judge (long term)—Louis H. Winch, Cuyahoga county, and James I. Allread, Darke county.

For Board of Public Works—William Kirtley, of Defiance county; W. H. Meinhart, of Hamilton county.

## FIFTY KILLED, 200 WOUNDED

Madrid, July 9.—Advices received from the Portuguese frontier say that the Portuguese royalists lost 50 killed and 200 wounded in a battle today at Chaves. The republican losses are not given.

# HILLES WILL LEAD THE TAFT BATTLE

## President's Secretary Chosen as Chairman of National Committee.

Washington, July 9.—Charles D. Hilles, President Taft's secretary, was today chosen chairman of the Republican national committee. James B. Reynolds, of Massachusetts, as member of the tariff board, was chosen secretary.

These selections were made by the nine members of the national committee acting as a sub-committee after conferences with President Taft.

Chairman Hilles and the full national committee will meet Friday, July 19, at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, to appoint a treasurer, other officers and an executive committee and an advisory committee.

**Can't Agree on Treasurer.**

At today's meeting Otto Bannard, of New York; Charles G. Dawes, and David R. Forgan, of Chicago; John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia; E. F. Swinney, of Kansas City, and John Hays Hammond, of Washington, were all considered for the office of treasurer, but not even a tentative decision was reached.

Mr. Hilles will resign his office as secretary to the President Saturday night. It is thought unlikely that Mr. Taft will appoint a successor, but will turn the business of the executive offices over to the two assistant secretaries, Rudolph Forster and Sherman Allen.

**Headquarters in New York.**

Headquarters of the national committee are to be opened in New York the first of next week. They probably will be in the Metropolitan Life building, the same as four years ago.

## TAGGART QUITS AFTER TWENTY YEARS' SERVICE

Washington, July 9.—Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, has resigned his membership on the Democratic national committee after 12 years service. Mr. Taggart confirmed a report from Indianapolis that he would take no official part in the presidential campaign this year. The resignation will take effect when the committee meets in Chicago next Sunday.

"If the party were in trouble, if it needed me, no amount of personal sacrifice would deter me from continuing in my present place," said Mr. Taggart today, "but the party is out of trouble, and facing the brightest prospect I have ever known it to face in a campaign year."

# HEAR SENTENCES, ACT LIKE MANIACS

## Camorrists Are Given Varying Terms of Years or Surveillance.

Viterbo, July 9.—The Camorrists who have been on trial for nearly two years on the charge of having mudered Gennara Cuoccolo and his wife in June, 1906, were yesterday adjudged guilty in varying degrees. The verdict declares Corrado Sortino guilty of both murders; Nicolo Morra, Antonio Cerrato and Mariano Di Gennaro guilty of the murder of Cuoccolo and Giuseppi Salvi guilty of the murder of Cuoccolo's wife. Enrico Alfano, the alleged leader of the Camorrists, Giovanni Rapi, Di Marinas and the others are convicted of being instigators of the crime and members of a criminal organization.

**Immediately Sentenced.**

The president of the court immediately sentenced the condemned men, Sortino, Merrato, Salvi, Morra, Di Gennaro, Alfano, Rapi and Di Marinas were sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment and to 10 years' police surveillance each; Di Matto to 10 years and six months' imprisonment and 10 years' surveillance; Vitozzi, the priest, seven years' imprisonment and two years' surveillance; the others to five years' imprisonment and three years' surveillance.

When the accused men were placed in the iron cage to hear the verdict, Di Mariana suddenly drew forth a piece of glass and cut his throat. He fell to the floor in a pool of blood and general pandemonium broke loose. The other prisoners screamed like wild animals, shouting invectives and imprecations.

**Act Like Maniacs.**

All the prisoners acted like maniacs and the Carabineers had difficulty in forcing their way into the cage to maintain order and carry out the wounded Di Mariana.

The pronouncement of sentence was received with uproarious protests from the condemned men. One of them shouted: "We are innocent. This is legal assination." Some of them shook their fists at the judge and others tore at the bars of the cage. They attempted in concert to harangue those assembled in the court.

In addition to the police and Carabineers within the building, a battalion of troops with fixed bayonets was drawn up outside. It was feared that some attempt might be made to rescue the prisoners.

## NEW FLAG OF 48 STARS WAVES

### Latest American Standard Is Unfurled July Fourth.

Washington, July 5.—The new national flag, bearing 48 stars, emblematic of all the states, including the recently admitted Arizona and New Mexico, was flung from all federal structures in the country and from the American navy throughout the world yesterday.

Only 13 stars will be permitted in the blue square of flags that are less than five feet wide to avoid overcrowding. The red field on the President's flag was changed to blue yesterday, but, because of the President's absence, only the regular flag fluttered above the White House.

Yesterday was the quietest Fourth Washington has enjoyed for many years. It was a sane celebration enforced to the limit. Last night there was a pyrotechnical display on the eclipse south of the White House and a brilliant illumination of Pennsylvania avenue from the treasury to the capitol.

# GOOD GAIN SHOWN BY CROP REPORT

## Spring Wheat in Better Condition—Winter Wheat Is Not in So Good.

Washington, July 9.—The July crop report of the department of agriculture, issued at 2:15 p. m., today, by the crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics, gives the condition on July 1, acreage of various crops not already announced, the indicated yield per acre and the total production of the country's principal crops, as follows:

Winter wheat: Codition, 73.3 per cent of the normal, compared with 76.8 per cent on July 1 last year and 80.2 per cent, the average normal condition for the past ten years on July 1. Indicated yield per acre, 13.9 bushels, compared with 14.8 bushels last year and 15.5 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 358,000,000 bushels, compared with 430,656,000 bushels last year, 434,142,000 bushels in 1910 and 418,000,000 in 1909, as returned by the census bureau.

Spring wheat: Conditions, 89.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 73.8 per cent on July 1 last year, and 85.6 per cent, the average condition for the past ten years on July 1. Indicated yield per acre, 14.1 bushels, compared with 9.4 bushels last year, and 13.4 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 271,000,000 bushels, compared with 190,682,000 bushels last year, 200,979,000 bushels in 1910, and 265,000,000 bushels in 1909, as returned by the census bureau.

Wheat remaining on farms: The amount of wheat remaining on farms July 1 is estimated at about 23,876,000 bushels, as compared with 34,071,000 on July 1 last year, and 35,929,000 bushels on July 1, 1910.

Corn: The area planted to corn this year is estimated at 108,110,000 acres, compared with 105,825,000 acres last year and 104,035,000 acres in 1910. Conditions, 81.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.1 per cent on July 1 last year and 84.6 per cent, the ten-year average condition on July 1. Indicated yield per acre, 26 bushels, compared with 23.9 bushels last year and 27.1 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 2,811,000,000 bushels, compared with 2,531,258,000 bushels last year and 2,886,260,000 bushels in 1910.

Oats: Conditions, 89.2 per cent of a normal, compared with 68.8 per cent on July 1 last year and 84.8 per cent, the average normal condition on July 1 for the past ten years. Indicated yield per acre, 30.1 bushels, compared with 24.4 bushels last year and 28.4 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 1,139,000,000 bushels, compared with 922,298,000 bushels last year and 1,186,341,000 bushels in 1910.

Rice—The area sown to rice this year is estimated at about 710,100,000 acres, compared with 696,000 acres last year and 723,000 acres in 1910. Condition, 86.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 87.7 per cent on July 1 last year and 88.1 per cent, the average normal condition for the past 10 years. Indicated yield per acre, 31.7 bushels, compared with 32.9 bushels last year and 32.4 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 23,000 bushels, compared with 22,934,000 bushels last year and 24,510,000 bushels in 1910.

Hay—Condition, 85.2 puer cent of a normal, compared with 64.9 per cent on July 1 last year and 81.4 per cent, the average condition for the past four years on July 1. Indicated yield per acre, 1.4 tons, compared with 1.10 tons last year and 1.41 tons, the average for the past five years.

Apples—Condition, 67.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 57.9 per cent on July 1 last year and 58.6 per cent, the average condition for the past 10 years on July 1.


## A CURE FOR RUPTURE

**Success Attained at Last—How Trusses May Be Thrown Aside.**

Those who are afflicted with hernia and who have been compelled to wear torturing trusses, will be pleased to learn that a valuable and interesting book has been issued, of which a copy will be sent free to any rupture sufferer who writes to its author, Dr. Rice, 1058 N. Main street, Adams, N. Y. It tells you how a person may be speedily and lastingly rid of rupture in any form and gives much other important advice of true worth.


# CONSTITUTION IS VOID

## Indiana Court Knocks Out Legislative Act.

Indianapolis, July 6.—The new Indiana constitution as drafted by Gov. Thomas R. Marshall and adopted at the last session of the legislature, was declared unconstitutional Friday by the Indiana supreme court.

The court held that the right to change the constitution lies with the people and that the amendments should have been submitted to a constitutional convention instead of the legislature.

The manner in which the amendments were adopted brought out adverse sentiment at the time and shortly afterward John H. Dye, acting as a taxpayer, entered suit in the county courts. The opinion of the lower court that the right to alter and reform the government was at all times a people's right and indivestable was upheld by the supreme bench.

Gov. Marshall refused to criticize the action of the court, saying "to be sure I have my opinions, but it is not proper for me to discuss them."

## SENATOR BRISTOW WILL AID COLONEL ROOSEVELT

Emporia, Kan., July 9.—United States Senator Joseph L. Bristow, of Kansas formally has declared for Theodore Roosevelt for President in a letter to William Allen White, Roosevelt national committeeman from Kansas, according to an announcement here today. Mr. Bristow declared that the renomination of President Taft was "fraudulent" and that "Republicans are in no way bound by it."

Senator Bristow advises all Kansas Republicans to go to the August primaries and vote for the Roosevelt electors.


## RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY

**Used to Itch So He Could Not Sleep.**

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him. The trouble started in the form of a rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face. When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. My mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using them for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars or other disfigurement, and baby is completely cured. We have had no further trouble. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Send to "Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston, for a sample of each, post-free.


# BILL FOR FEDERAL PRIMARY STATUTE

Washington, July 5.—Representative Norris, of Nebraska, progressive Republican, today introduced a bill which he declared would remedy the evils of presidential primaries.

In a prepared statement he declared that "recent events have clearly demonstrated to the people how it is possible for a well regulated and well oiled political machine to trample under foot the wishes of the rank and file of any political party."

The Norris bill provides for primaries on the first Tuesday of May in the year a president is to be elected; and for a national convention on the fourth Monday in June of that year, in which the representation would be based upon the strength of the different political parties in the different states.

The Norris bill would provide for the election of delegates to the convention at the primaries and would permit voters to express a first and second choice for presidential candidates. The result of the elections would be certified by state officials to the secretary of the interior who would canvass the votes.

The candidate having a majority of the presidential votes would become the nominee of his party and no action of the convention would be necessary.

If no candidate received a majority of the convention would nominate. The bill would not go into effect until its provisions had been accepted and laws in conformity with it passed by at least 20 states.

# WOULD PETITION TAFT TO RETIRE

## Large Number of Prominent Republicans Have a New Plan.

Washington, July 9.—A nation-wide movement to petition President Taft to withdraw as the Republican Presidential candidate is being backed by a large number of Republican officeholders, who feel that they face defeat in November unless the breach in the party can be healed.

These men include members of congress, members of state legislatures which will elect senators, state and county officeholders and party candidates.

If the movement to petition Mr. Taft to withdraw succeeds in gaining any volume, it is said these same men in the interest of party harmony may ask Colonel Roosevelt also to withdraw as a receptive candidate for an independent nomination and permit a compromise selection of some man agreeable to both factions of the party.

It is the desire of the promoters of the scheme that a decision shall be reached before August 5, when the Roosevelt faction plans to hold a convention in Chicago.

**To Begin Soon.**

The circulation of petitions, it was declared today, would start within a week. It was said that the movement would begin spontaneously in every state. The organizers are now circulating blank forms of petitions and appointing supervisors, who in turn will engage canvassers to solicit the signatures of Republican voters. The authors of the plan expect to offer to practically every Republican voter in the United States a chance to express his opinion of Mr. Taft's candidacy either by signing the petition or rejecting it.

The movement is in the hands of several well known members of congress. They are being aided by many of the extreme Roosevelt Republicans.

The enlistment of the National Progressive organization in the movement has been sought, and it was stated that Senator Dixon's organization was willing to co-operate.

Information that the petitions were to be put before the voters leaked out yesterday. No particular person is authority for the statement, and members of congress concerned were unwilling to stand sponsors for it until the movement was under way.

In the circulation of the anti-Taft petitions an effort will be made to get them signed by organization Republicans and others who have stood with the President as well as by citizens who have occupied neutral ground.

There will be no special effort made to get progressive Republican signatures, as it is believed that to confine the petitions to that faction would encompass the defeat of the movement.

The sponsors of the plan say one of its first results would be to let Mr. Taft know if there are any considerable number of regular Republicans who believe he should step aside in the interest of harmony.

## OHIO CROPS ON DOWN GRADE

Columbus, June 8.—The state crop report for July 1, issued today, shows wheat down 2 points from June 1, or 43 per cent; oats, 98; corn area, 3,197,884 acres, condition 77 per cent, and timothy 79 per cent. Many of the poorer wheat fields will be cut for hay. The corn area is 5 per cent larger than in 1911, but most of it was planted late and, being now in poor condition, is likely to be caught by frost before it is matured. The grub has damaged the corn 11 per cent and clover 3 per cent.

# THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, July 9.—By the way wheat opened, it was evident that the market has been a little over-sold in the last few days. Prices were slightly higher at the outset from this cause and owing to light offerings. Rains in the northwest and fine weather in the southwest were again favorable climatic factors. Liverpool up till midday, was weak and a shade lower. Toledo July opened unchanged at $1.08¾, while the future dropped ⅝c toto ⅝c early in the session.

After pit conditions became better adjusted wheat again declined, July closing ⅝c lower at $1.07⅝. September and December closed about the unchanged. Government report was about as expected.

Corn showed firmness from the Ohio report. July closed 1½c up at 72½c, Sept. ¾c up at 70½c, and Dec. ⅞c up at 60¼c.

Warm weather was also responsible for higher oats values in the first hour, July opening ⅛c higher at 44¼c and advancing to 44½c before 10 a. m.

Some reports of rust in oats were received. Closing prices were ¼c to ½c up.

At the end of the first half hour, clover seed values were unchanged, October standing at $9.85 and December at $9.75.

TOLEDO.

| Wheat— | Open. | High. | Low. | Close July 9. | Close July 8. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cash | 1.08¾ | .... | .... | 1.07⅝ | 1.08¾ |
| July | 1.08¾ | .... | .... | 1.07⅝ | 1.08¾ |
| Sept. | 1.08⅞ | 1.09 | .... | 1.08½ | 1.08¾ |
| Dec. | 1.10⅝ | .... | .... | 1.10⅜ | 1.10¼ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 74½ | 73¾ |
| July | 73¼ | 74½ | .... | 74 | 72¾ |
| Sept. | 70¼ | 70¾ | .... | 70½ | 69⅝ |
| Dec. | 60⅛ | 60¾ | .... | 60¾ | 59⅝ |
| OATS— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 49½ | 49 |
| July | 44¾ | 44¾ | .... | 44⅝ | 44 |
| Sept. | 37⅛ | 37⅝ | .... | 37 | 37⅛ |
| Dec. | 38⅝ | 38⅞ | .... | 38½ | 38¼ |
| CLOVER SEED— | | | | | |
| Oct. | 9.85 | .... | .... | 9.82½ | 9.85 |
| Dec. | 9.75 | .... | .... | 9.72½ | 9.75 |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 73 | 73 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 10.25 | 10.25 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 10.00 | .... |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 4.25 | 4.25 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 3.90 | 3.75 |
| Oct. | .... | .... | .... | 3.85 | 3.70 |
| Dec. | .... | .... | .... | 3.90 | 3.75 |

CHICAGO.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 1.04 | 1.04⅛ | 1.03 | 1.03⅛ | 1.03⅞ |
| Sept. | 93⅜ | 99⅞ | .... | 99⅛ | 99⅛ |
| Dec. | 1.00⅝ | 1.01⅛ | .... | 1.00⅜ | 1.00⅛ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July | 71 | 73 | .... | 71½ | 70⅝ |
| Sept. | 67⅛ | 68¼ | .... | 68⅛ | 67⅛ |
| Dec. | 58⅝ | 59½ | .... | 59⅛ | 58⅝ |
| May | 60 | 60¼ | 59⅜ | 59⅞ | 59¼ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| July | 42 | 42¼ | 41⅞ | 42 | 41⅝ |
| Sept. | 33¼ | 33½ | .... | 33⅞ | 33 |
| Dec. | 37⅜ | 37⅝ | .... | 36⅞ | 37⅛ |
| May | 39¼ | 39⅝ | .... | 39 | 39¼ |

ST. LOUIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 1.00½ | 1.01 | .... | 1.00⅝ | 1.00½ |
| Sept. | 98¼ | 99¼ | .... | 98⅝ | 98⅝ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.04⅝ | 1.05 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 99⅝ | 99⅝ |

DULUTH.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.06¼ | 1.07¼ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 1.00½ | 1.00¼ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| Pork— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 18.00 | 18.05 | .... | 18.02 | 17.95 |
| Sept. | 18.27 | 18.45 | .... | 18.37 | 18.30 |
| Oct. | 18.25 | 18.40 | .... | 18.40 | 18.21 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| July | 10.45 | .... | .... | 10.47 | 10.47 |
| Sept. | 10.65 | .... | .... | 10.65 | 10.65 |
| Oct. | 10.85 | .... | 10.70 | 10.72 | 10.70 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| July | 10.35 | .... | .... | 10.37 | 10.35 |
| Sept. | 10.47 | 10.52 | .... | 10.52 | 10.47 |
| Oct. | 10.45 | 10.47 | .... | 10.52 | 10.42 |

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 9.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled 10c higher. Local packers and shippers were equal buyers. Close steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.80@7.85; good mediums, $7.80@7.85; heavy yorkers, $7.75@7.80; light yorkers, $7.40@7.60; good mixed, $7.75@7.80; bulk of sales, $7.75@7.85; good pigs, $.25@7.40; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.60.

Cattle—Receipts, 1,200 and up. $8.25@8.75; good to choice, $8.00@8.50; good fat 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good 900 to 1,100, $7.00@7.50; common to light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.00; common cows, $3.00@4.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $5.50@5.75; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bolognas, $4.25@5.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $6.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@6.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers good to choice, $3.50@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $28.00@60.00.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $9.00@9.25 down; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and fed, $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.50@5.00; good to choice mixed, $3.50@4.00; fair to good, $3.00@3.50; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@6.00; yearlings, $5.00; clipped lambs, $4.75@6.75; yearlings, $3.75@4.75; spring lambs, $7.25.

**East Buffalo Live Stock.**

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; slow and steady. Veals—Receipts, 100; active, $4.00@9.25. Hogs—Receipts, 1,300; active; heavy mixed and Yorkers, $8.10@8.15; pigs, $7.75@8.00; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $5.00@6.00; dairies, $7.75@8.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, $6.00; active; sheep steady; lambs, $4.50@8.25.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Cleveland, July 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 100; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 300; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; lambs slow; sheep steady. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market 5c higher. Mediums, $7.85; yorkers, $7.85; pigs, $7.60; roughs, $6.75; stags, $5.75.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

Chicago, July 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market slow and weak; beeves, $5.00@9.70; Texas steers, $5.80@7.40; western steers, $6.25@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.75; cows and heifers, $2.65@8.00; calves, $5.50@8.75. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; market steady to a shade higher; light, $7.10@7.65; mixed, $7.05@7.65; heavy, $6.90@7.02½; rough, $6.90@7.15; pigs, $5.75@7.20; bulk of sales, $7.25@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; market steady; native, $3.75@5.40; western, $3.75@5.50; yearlings, $4.75@6.75; lambs, native, $4.75@8.10; western, $5.00@8.25.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Pittsburg, Pa., July 9.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavy yorkers, $7.95; light yorkers, $7.85; pigs, $7.95. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; top sheep, $5; top lambs, $7.75. Calves—Receipts, 400; top, $9.25.

**Cleveland Produce.**

Cleveland, O., July 9.—Butter—Creamery extras, 27½@28c; prints, 28½@29c; firsts, 26@26½c; seconds, 25@25½c; process extras, 26@26½c; process firsts, 25½@25½c; dairy firsts, 22@24c; do. choice, 21@22c; packing stock No. 1, 18½@19c; No. 2, 17½@18c. Poultry—Alive, spring ducks, 16@18c. Potatoes—Virginia cobblers, $2.65@2.75 barrel. All other markets unchanged.

**Money and Stocks.**

New York, July 9.—(Wall Street.)—Selling of stocks, particularly the copper shares and metals, was resumed in moderate volume at the opening today. Union Pacific was the weakest of the active railway issues, with declines of 1 to 3 points in Canadian Pacific, Bethlehem Steel and American Tobacco.

The market rallied after the opening, Reading, Lehigh Valley, Union Pacific and Steel selling fractionally above yesterday's close. Tobacco issues were again weak, both American Tobacco and Liggett and Meyers losing four points.

From an irregular or heavy opening, today's stock market gradually recovered until its level at midday was up to or better than yesterday's final quotations. Trading was of the most perfunctory character, however, with no signs of public interest, while professional operators were inclined to await the publication of the Copper Producers' report and the government crop report, the latter of which will not issue until shortly before the market's close. Amalgamated was again an element of weakness, but later regained its loss. Dealings in steel were larger than the combined sales of three other leaders. Bonds were steady.

The market broadened at noon, with smart gains in a number of specialties, while Steel rose a point and Amalgamated was selling at a material fractional advance.

| Stocks. | New York, July 9, 1912. Open. | High. | Low. | Close |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atl. Coast Line | 135¾ | 135¾ | 135¾ | 135½ |
| Am. Loco. com | 42¼ | 42¼ | 42¼ | 42¼ |
| Am. Sg. Ref. Co | 129 | 129½ | 129 | 129 |
| Atchison | 108¼ | 108¼ | 108 | 108 |
| Am. Car & F. Co | 57⅞ | 58 | 57⅞ | 58 |
| Anaconda | 39¾ | 41 | 39¾ | 40¾ |
| Amal. Copper | 80¾ | 82¾ | 80¼ | 81¾ |
| Am. Smelters | 82 | 83¾ | 81⅝ | 82⅝ |
| Am. Tel. & Tel | 144⅜ | 145 | 144⅜ | 145 |
| Am. Cotton Oil | 53 | 53¼ | 53 | 53¼ |
| Am. Beet Sugar | 73 | 73¼ | 73 | 73¼ |
| Balt. & Ohio | 107⅜ | 108¼ | 107⅜ | 108 |
| B'lyn R. Trans | 92 | 92⅜ | 92 | 92⅛ |
| Beth. Steel com | 35½ | 37 | 35½ | 37 |
| Chicago & G. W | 17⅜ | 17⅜ | 17⅜ | 17⅜ |
| Chicago G. W. pfd | 33½ | 33¼ | 33 | 33¼ |
| Canadian Pac | 265½ | 266 | 263¾ | 263¾ |
| Clover Leaf pfd | 29⅞ | 29⅞ | 29⅝ | 29⅝ |
| Colorado Fuel | 29 | 29½ | 29 | 29½ |
| Ches. & Ohio | 78⅝ | 79¼ | 78⅝ | 78⅝ |
| Consolidated Gas | 142½ | 143 | 142½ | 143⅝ |
| Can common | 34 | 35¼ | 34 | 34¼ |
| Can pfd | 116¼ | 116¼ | 116¼ | 117 |
| Chino Copper | 31½ | 31⅝ | 31 | 31⅛ |
| Corn Product com | 15¼ | 15¼ | 15¼ | 15¼ |
| Del. & Hudson | 166 | 166¼ | 166 | 166¼ |
| Distillers' Sec | 32⅝ | 32⅝ | 32¼ | 32⅜ |
| Erie com | 24½ | 24½ | 24 | 24⅛ |
| Erie 1st pfd | 52¾ | 52¾ | 52 | 52 |
| Erie 2nd pfd | 43 | 43 | 43 | 43 |
| Gt. Northern pfd | 137 | 137⅜ | 136¼ | 136⅜ |
| Gt. Northern Ore | 43¼ | 44 | 43 | 43½ |
| Ill. Central | 125¾ | 125¾ | 125¾ | 125¾ |
| Int. Harvester com | 119 | 119 | 119 | 119 |
| Interborough com | 20¾ | 21 | 20½ | 20⅝ |
| Interborough pfd | 59¾ | 59¾ | 59⅜ | 59¾ |
| K. C. Sou. com | 25 | 25 | 25 | 25 |
| Lehigh Valley | 167⅜ | 167¾ | 167 | 167¼ |
| Louis. & Nash | 150¾ | 150¾ | 150¼ | 150½ |
| Missouri Pacific | 36⅝ | 36⅝ | 36⅜ | 36⅜ |
| Mex. Pet | 68 | 68¼ | 67¾ | 68¼ |
| M. K. & T. com | 26¼ | 27 | 26¾ | 27 |
| Minn. | 27½ | 28 | 27½ | 28 |
| Nor. Pacific | 120⅝ | 120⅝ | 119½ | 119½ |
| Nevada Con's | 20⅜ | 20¾ | 20½ | 20⅝ |
| Northwestern

# CALL IS ISSUED TO THIRD PARTY MEETING AUG. 5

## Garfield's Name Is Among Those Signed to Third Party Call.

New York, July 8.—A call to the people of the United States who are in sympathy with the "national progressive movement" to send delegates to a national convention to open in Chicago, August 5, was given out Sunday afternoon by United States Senator Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana, Theodore Roosevelt's campaign manager.

The call is signed by members of the committee chosen at a meeting held in Chicago and also includes signatures of Roosevelt followers in 40 states.

**Choosing Delegates.**

"The call lays down all rights as to the methods of choosing delegates, since each state will be expected to select its delegates by its own paraphernalia. The representation will be cut just one-half that of the present conventions. This was considered advisable since this convention is to be notably a deliberative body and will certainly be composed of a class of men altogether different from those who usually attend conventions.

"In all probability the convention will adopt the name 'National Progressive' for the new party, but I cannot say definitely what will be done."

The text of the call is:

"To the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences, who through repeated betrayals realize that today the power of the crooked political bosses and of the privileged classes behind them is so strong in the two old parties that no helpful movement in the real interests of our country can come out of either; who believe that the time has come for a national progressive movement—a nation-wide movement—on non-sectional lines, so that the people may be served in sincerity and truth by an organization unfettered by obligation to conflicting interests; who believe in the right and capacity of the people to rule themselves, and effectively to control all the agencies of their government, and who hold that only through social and industrial justice, thus secured, can honest property find permanent protection;

"Who believe that government by the few tends to become, and has in fact become, government by the sordid influences that control the few;

"Who believe that only through the movement proposed can we obtain in the nation and the several states the legislation demanded by the modern industrial evolution;

"Who believe that only this type of wise industrial evolution will avert industrial revolution;

"Who believe that wholesome party government can come only if there is wholesome party management in a spirit of service to the whole country, and who hold that the commandment delivered at Sinai, 'Thou shalt not steal,' applies to politics as well as to business;

"To all in accord with these views a call is hereby issued by the provisional committee under the resolution of the mass meeting held in Chicago on June 22 last, to send from each state a number of delegates whose votes in the convention shall count for as many votes as the state shall have senators and representatives in congress, to meet in convention at Chicago on the fifth day of August, 1912, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported for the positions of president and vice president of the United States."

**Garfield Signs.**

Among the names appended to the call are: James R. Garfield, of Ohio; Miles Poindexter, of Washington; Cecil A. Lyon, of Texas; Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana; W. A. Pendergast, Oscar S. Straus and Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York; Charles J. Bonaparte, of Maryland, and Hiram W. Johnson, of California.

Included in the list of signers are three Democrats: Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Denver; Julian Harris, of Atlanta, son of Joel Chandler Harris, and John M. Barker, of New Orleans.

## ROOSEVELT MEN IN INDIANA TO ORGANIZE

Indianapolis, July 3.—Roosevelt Republican leaders of the state gathered in this city today to discuss whether a third party should be formed to nominate a state ticket or the "progresives" should elect delegates wherever possible to the regular Republican state convention and make a stand for the nomination of candidates favorable to Colonel Roosevelt and his policies.

Edwin M. Lee, former state Republican chairman, and Roosevelt manager for Indiana, said that at the conference, called for late this afternoon, he would demand the organization of a third party "to follow the Roosevelt banner," but he admitted there was a difference of opinion among the "progressive" leaders.

## "PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRATIC" SOUNDS O. K. TO COLONEL

New York, July 8.—Roosevelt headquarters made public here today a telegram which Colonel Roosevelt sent last night to William Allen White, at Emporia, Kan.:

"Our appeal nationally," says the telegram, "is, of course, to all men of progressive principles regardless of past party differences. The action locally must be guided by the needs of the local situation. In any state where there is no real Republican party, I am entirely content that the local organization should call itself by the title of Progressive Democratic if that is the local desire, and if they support the National Progressive electors."

# NEW PARTY CALL DESPITE OSBORN

## Michigan Progressives to Organize Where Republican Party Was Born

**JACKSON, MICH., HAD FIRST REPUBLICAN CONVENTION**

**Michigan was the first state to hold a convention of the Republican party, wherein the name was used and a formal platform adopted. The convention met at Jackson, July 6, 1854. It was called "to take such measures as shall be thought best to concentrate the popular sentiment of this state against the aggressions of the slave power."**

Lansing, Mich., July 6.—After several hours' of spirited debate, during which there were clashes of views as to proceedure progressive leaders of the Republican party, representing nearly every county in the state, took initial steps to organize a third party Friday afternoon.

A state convention was called to meet at Jackson July 20 to complete the organization to nominate presidential electors and any other officers as may be deemed necessary.

The meeting developed a big row in which Gov. Chase S. Osborn, who called the meeting, was taken to task for deserting the Roosevelt movement and declaring for Wilson. He defended his course vigorously and absolutely declined to enter a third party if it was to nominate Roosevelt electors.

It was only after a resolution, calling a state convention of a third party with a full ticket, had been adopted and rescinded that the motion of W. E. Knox, of Sault Ste Marie, for the issuance of a convention call, carried.

The first resolution called for a state convention at Jackson, July 21, to nominate national delegates and put in the field a full state and county tickets.

Gov. Osborn intervened at this juncture and told the assemblage that he did not wish to be understood as favoring the proposition. Knox then began to talk for a reconsideration.

At the conclusion of two hours' debate, with Mayor Joslin, of Adrian, and Sybrant Messelius, of Grand Rapids, leading for the full ticket, and Knox for a reconsideration, the latter won out. Amid shouts to adjourn, the Knox resolution, brought up at the opening of the meeting, was rushed through. It reads as follows:

"Resolved, That we issue a call today for a national progressive state convention, the delegates to be apportioned and elected in accordance with the rules and practices of the Republican party, the sole qualifications of delegates to be that they are qualified electors of the state of Michigan who are opposed to the election of Taft or Wilson electors and who favor a progressive platform in national and state affairs.

"At this convention shall be nominated a list of presidential electors and such other officers as the convention shall deem necessary, including a state central committee; and we advise election of a progressive county committee in each county of the state, which shall in turn elect a chairman and a secretary empowered to issue a call for a county convention to nominate the delegates to the state convention.

**To Meet Under "The Oaks."**

"It is suggested that calls by respective county committees for primary elections of delegates to the county convention be issued on July 16; that county conventions be held on July 18 and that state conventions be held under The Oaks at Jackson on Wednesday; July 20, at 10 o'clock, and that the name of the new party shall be National Progressive party."

The Knox followers propose to go after the state offices in the coming primary and convention with a progressive slate headed by Gov. Osborn. The third party men wanted Osborn to head their ticket, but refused to make the fight within the Republican party.

The question as to which faction controls will be settled at the conference in Jackson July 20.

**The Second to Do It.**

"I saw enough in Chicago to convince me that the renomination of President Taft was not obtained honestly."

Giving this as his reason, F. E. Meek, of Wauseon, ninth district Republican nominee for presidential elector, declared Monday morning that, if chosen a member of the electoral college, he will cast his vote for Col. Theodore Roosevelt and not for President William H. Taft.

Mr. Meek's declaration was made almost simultaneously with publication of the official call for a convention of the national progressive movement, to be held in Chicago, August 5. Col. Roosevelt will undoubtedly be nominated as the candidate of the new third party.

Mr. Meek is the second Republican candidate for member of the electoral college to repudiate President Taft publicly and declare his allegiance to Roosevelt. The first was Thomas W. Latham, of Monroeville, Huron county, nominee in the fourteenth district. He wrote to Mr. Meek and other Roosevelt sympathizers requesting them, also, to come out for the colonel.

Mr. Meek takes the position that, notwithstanding the nomination of Mr. Taft in the national convention, he can vote for Roosevelt in the electoral college without violation of any pledge of obligation, actual or implied, and that he will be representing the sentiment of a majority of the Republicans of the ninth district, which includes Lucas, Fulton, Wood and Ottawa counties.

Mr. Meek was regularly nominated at a meeting of the ninth district delegates at the Republican state convention in Columbus, July 2. The ninth sent 22 delegates from Lucas county, 9 from Wood, 6 from Fulton and 3 from Ottawa. With not more than half a dozen exceptions they were Roosevelt men.

**Sentiment is for Colonel.**

Not only these delegates who nominated Meek, but a majority of the Republicans of the ninth district are for Roosevelt as against Taft. This was proved at the May primary election when George E. Hardy, of Toledo, and Carl D. Finch, of Bowling Green, the Roosevelt candidates, were elected ninth district delegates to the Republican national convention over the Taft candidates by more than 3,000 majority.

Mr. Meek, in the capacity of spectator only, went with the delegates to the national convention in Chicago. He was a witness to the operation of the steam roller which flattened out the Roosevelt men who contested the seats of Taft delegates from several states. He was in the convention when the Taft-tainted and unfairly-seaterd delegates captured the organization by the election of Senator Elihu Root, of New York, to the chairmanship of the convention, and later carried out the Taft program completely, notwithstanding the charges of political theft and thuggery.

As a result, the call for the new party Roosevelt convention had been public only a few hours when Mr. Meek declared he will vote for the colonel if he is himself elected a member of the electoral college.

**Don't Vote Directly.**

The fact that Taft's name will head the ticket upon which Mr. Meek will run, will make no difference. The people do not vote for President directly. They vote for members of the electoral college. The electoral college chooses the President. Custom and precedent has confined the votes of the members to the candidates nominated by national conventions of the political parties.

It will be contended by Mr. Latham, Mr. Meek, and probably other Republican candidates in Ohio for members of the electoral college, that the action of the Republican national convention this year was not only unprecedented, but dishonest and that, since there is no law on the subject, this dishonest nomination cannot impose even a moral obligation upon the Republican candidates for members of the electoral college.

# QUAKE ROCKS ALASKA

## Fairbanks Country Is Violently Disturbed.

Fairbanks, Ala., July 8.—The most violent earthquake ever known here took place at 10 o'clock Saturday night, the earth rocking continuously for 40 seconds. Less violent shocks occurred throughout the night.

Louis Anderson, foreman of a mine on Dome creek, was suffocated beneath a huge slide of earth, loosened by the quake.

## QUAKE SHOCK MAY CHANGE THE CLIMATE OF ALASKA

Seattle, Wash., July 8.—Permanent alterations in the climate of the Alaskan coast, through shifting of warm ocean currents by lifting of the seabottom, the opening of new fishing banks of unestimated value and the eventual closing of Behring Straits, owing also to a rise in the floor of the sea, are among the scientific probabilities now being investigated as the result of the eruption of Mt. Katmai a month ago.

Various geological parties and men from several revenue cutters are exploring the bottom of the sea to determine how far submarine geography has been shanged. So far as the earth's surface is concerned, the eruption was beneficial, the volcanic ash having already stimulated plant growth.

Geologists assert that the tops of submerged mountains which form the islands are arising steadily, through pressure on the sea bottom from enormous amounts of sediment and, after eventually cutting off Bering Sea, will continue to rise until what is now sea will be replaced by a great sweep of land.

A large number of government scientists wil sail from Seattle Tuesday for Seward, there to take passage for Kodiak.

# SHIPS MUST BE SILENT FOR S.O.S.

## Wireless Men in Conference Decide on Important Recommendations.

London, July 3.—The last official act of the International Radio Telegraph conference today was the decision to hold the next conference in five years at Washington.

The recommendations adopted during the sessions of the conference are to be signed by the delegates on Friday next. The leading points are as follows:

Regulations to prevent interference in crowded areas and designed to make wireless telegraphy of the greatest possible use in saving life and property at sea, and making it also more serviceable commercially.

**Silent Every Hour.**

Every hour all ships must remain silent for 10 minutes listening for distress calls. The distressed ship shall control the magnetic field of her radius and should many ships answer her distress call, she shall determine which is to remain silent, thereby avoiding confusion.

The following wave lengths were adopted for commercial business: Short and medium distances, 300 to 600 metres; longer distances, 1,800 The military interests of Great Britain and France prevented the adoption of the American proposal for a general commercial wave length of 800 metres.

**Weather Has Right of Way.**

Weather observations are to be given the right of way over commercial dispatches.

The congress adopted an elaborate code governing the interchange of business between rival wireless companies, which are no longer to be permitted to disregard each other.

## MEXICANS KILL AMERICAN

### Shoot Him as He Leaves House to Attend Wife's Funeral.

El Paso, Tex., July 5.—William Adams, an American citizen, was killed two days ago as he stood on his doorstep in Colonia Diaz, the Mormon colony, 75 miles south of Juarez. It is alleged that a rebel shot Adams as the latter left his house to attend his wife's funeral.

O. P. Brown, agent in El Paso, of the Mormon colony, has sent the following telegram to Senator Smoot in Washington:

"William Adams murdered at his own door in Colonia Diaz by red flagger. Conditions unsettled and no guarantee of protection to Americans where there is a question between Americans and the natives. People making appeals to rebels for protection."

# "HIGH COST" IS ROOSEVELT ISSUE

## Colonel Says He'll Fight to Reduce the Disadvantage of Wage Earner.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 5.—Col. Roosevelt for the first time made direct criticism of both the Republican and Democratic platforms today and let it be known on what lines his campaign will be fought out.

He said neither the Republican nor Democratic platform showed the slightest understanding of the great social and industrial movement that is under way in this county. Both platforms, he declared, have taken up the same old policies and the same battle cries. Neither at Baltimore nor Chicago, he said, was there any apparent understanding of the kind of movement that all serious thinkers are dwelling upon—the effort to get better conditions of life for the ordinary wage earners.

One of the principal features of his campaign, the colonel said, would be to ascertain what conditions are responsible for the high cost of living and remedy these conditions. He said he regarded that as one of the leading isues now confronting the people.

**Looks for a Hard Fight.**

Asked when the progressive party movement would be fully under way and just what leaders he could count on to support him, the colonel said:

"The call for the convention of progressives in Chicago will be issued on Monday and then you will be able to size up things better. We will see things shape up in a few days. It's going to be a straight hard fight."

Col. Roosevelt was in conference today for an hour with Charles H. Thompson, of Vermont, who has for the present taken charge of his campaign in Maine, Vermont, and Massachusetts. Gov. Bass will lead the fight in New Hampshire, Mr. Thompson said.

"The progressive movement in the New England states is stronger than before the primaries. Wherever it is possible the names of the Roosevelt electors will be placed on the Republican ballot.

"There has been much to encourage us," continued the colonel. "Since Wilson was nominated I have received 500 to 1,000 letters and telegrams urging me to go on with the fight. These men realize, as we all should, that the need of a new party is more evident than ever before."

**All Classes Show Interest.**

The colonel also said he had received money contributions. One was from a man living on the east side in New York inclosing a check for $10. Another $10 came from a woman bookkeeper in Cleveland. These instances, he said, gave an illustration of the real feeling of the people, who were the ones vitually interested in the fight that is to be waged.

Col. Roosevelt was asked how the organizations in the states where he won at the primaries were lining up and he replied that in several states he expected the Roosevelt electors would be on the Republican ticket.

He mentioned South Dakota, Kansas and California as state where he was already confident that the plan could be carried out. Gov. Stubbs, he said, was with him in the Kansas fight; Gov. Aldrich in Nebraska! Gov. Glasscock in West Virgiala.

In Pennsylvania, Col. Roosevelt said, he had with him ex-Senator Flinn, E. A. Van Valkenburg, and other leaders. There is practiacly the same situation there as when he began his fight at the primaries, he said, and he expects to win again.

## ROOSEVELT ANALYZES THE CHICAGO CONVENTION VOTE

New York, July 5.—"Mr. Taft's Majority: An Analysis," is the subject of an editorial by Theodore Roosevelt which appears in the current issue of the Outlook. The writer says, in part:

"When I went into the contest for the nomination I was, of course, pitted against very heavy odds. To start with, Mr. Taft had over 260 delegates from the territories and states controlled by federal officeholders, in which there was no real Republican party, and he thus began the contest with nearly half the necessary number of delegates to nominate.

"In addition, he had with him the votes of certain purely boss controlled states, like New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Utah, Wyoming and Colorado, where the voters had no chance to express their preference, and where the leading papers were controlled by the special interests, so that the sources of general information were choked and the truth was sedulously hidden from the people. Adding these votes to the others, Mr. Taft had nearly 400 delegates in whose selection the people had no say whatever.

"So overwhelming was our victory in the states where the people had a partial chance to express themselves in primaries that we overcame Mr. Taft's nearly solid vote from the rotten borough states and among the boss-picked delegates and obtained a clear majority of all the delegates elected to the convention—that is, about 560 delegates.

"By Mr. Taft's direction and connivance and under the personal supervision of his private secretary and one member of his cabinet, Messrs. Barnes, Penrose, Guggenheim, Crane, Franklin Murphy and Mr. Taft's other lieutenants proceeded to steal from the people enough delegates fraudulently to convert my majority into a minority.

"The nominating vote for Mr. Taft was 561, being 21 beyond the majority necessary to nominate him. From these 21 the first to be subtracted are two votes which the chairman, Mr. Root, in his capacity of modern Autolycus, the 'snapper-up of unconsidered trifles,' took from Massachusetts. This leaves a majority of but 19.

"There were on the roll over 90 Taft delegates who had been defeated by the people as delegates, but had been seated as such by the national committee. Not one of the 90 men opposing the Taft delegates had as poor a title as the Taft delegates from the borough of Manhattan from the city of New York. As regards 78 of them, their title was absolutely plain and quite as good as the title of the uncontested delegates.

'Deducting merely the latter number, Mr. Taft's vote sinks at once to 481, or 60 less than were required for his nomination. These 481 represented the maximum of legally obtained votes which Mr. Taft could claim in the convention. It was 60 votes less than were necessary for a nomination. Not only was the nomination of Mr. Taft absolutely fraudulent, but so was the seating of Mr. Root, and so was every motion adopted by the fraudulent national convention."

# Leader Lays Down Her Work

Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, former president of the National Federation of Club Women, who died in San Francisco Sunday.

San Francisco, July 8.—Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker famed Colorado suffragist and clubwoman, died at 8 o'clock last night at the Adler sanitarium. She had been losing strength all day. Her daughter was with her at the last.

Mrs. Decker was stricken with serious illness a week ago Friday, after she had spent the day in visiting the Santa Clara Valley.

Mrs. Decker had been told that she had Bright's disease, but surgeons here diagnosed the complaint as gall stones. She immediately underwent an operation, and was reported to be much improved late Saturday night. Drs. Cornelia De Bey and Alice Brown, both of Illinois, and Dr. Frances Lewis Brown, of St. Louis, were in attendance.

Mrs. Decker was born in McIndoo Falls, Vermont, about 54 years ago. She came of noted ancestry. She was a descendant of John Adams and John Quincy Adams on her mother's side. Her father was Edwin Chase, a great temperance advocate, who was known as the "Fighting and Praying Deacon."

Mrs. Decker spent her early childhood and girlhood in Holyoke, Mass.

She went to Denver in 1887, and immediately became prominent in civic affairs. She was the acknowledged leader of the women of Colorado. She was at the helm of every movement started by the women of the state, and was instrumental in the progress of most of the laws for women, children and reform placed on the statute books of the state during the last 18 years.

Mrs. Decker was one of the organizers and first president of the Women's Club. She was elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in 1904 at St. Louis, and was re-elected at Minneapolis in 1906.

She was an ardent suffragist and took an active part in political campaigns. If she had lived she would have made the race for congress next November, her ambition being to be the first woman to sit in the national legislature.

# PLATFORM DECLARES FOR TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY

The platform adopted by the Democratic convention at Baltimore is in part as follows:

**Tariff Reform.**

We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government, under the constitution, has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government, honestly and economically administered.

The high Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth; it is a system of taxation which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer; under its operations the American farmer and laboring man are the chief sufferers; it raises the cost of the necessaries of life to them, but does not protect their product or wages.

The farmer sells largely in free markets and buys almost entirely in the protected markets.

In the most highly protected industries, such as cotton and wool, steel and iron, the wages of the laborers are the lowest paid in any of our industries.

We denounce the Republican pretense on that subject and assert that American wages are established by competitive conditions and not by the tariff.

We favor the immediate downward revision of the existing high and, in many cases, prohibitive tariff duties, insisting that material reductions be speedily made upon the necessaries of life. Articles entering into competition with trust controlled products and articles of American manufacture which are sold abroad more cheaply than at home should be put upon the free list.

**Anti-Trust Law.**

Favors enforcement of the criminal features of anti-trust law. Demands such additional legislation as may be necessary to crush private monopoly. Favors prohibition of holding companies, interlocking directors, stock watering, etc. Condemns Republican administration for "compromising with Standard Oil Co. and Tobacco trust."

Denounces as "usurpation," the efforts of Republicans to deprive states of their rights and to enlarge powers of the federal government. "There is," says the platform, "no twilight zone between the nation and the state in which exploiting interests can take refuge from both."

Urges people to support proposed constitutional amendments, pending in various state legislatures, providing for an income tax and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Declares for presidential preference primaries. Directs national committee to provide for selection at primaries of members of national committee.

Pledges party to enactment of law prohibiting campaign contributions by corporations and unreasonable campaign contributions by individuals. Favors single presidential term and making President ineligible to re-election.

Felicitates Democratic congress on its record, enumerating important achievements, and pledges an adequate navy.

Denounces Republican administration on charge of extravagance and demands return to simplicity and economy befitting a Democratic government.

**Rate Regulation.**

Favors efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines and a valuation of these companies by the interstate commerce commission, and also legislation against over-issuance of stocks of these corporations.

In connection with a demand for such a revision of the banking laws of financial distress, there is a denunciation of the Aldrich bill prepared by the monetary commission. The present method of depositing government funds is condemned and the party is pledged to enactment of a law for the deposit of such funds by competitive bidding in state or national banks without discrimination as to locality.

**Public Lands.**

Favors national aid regarding post roads.

Repeats party's declaration of the platform of 1908 as to rights of labor and pledges the party to an employees' compensation law.

Declares the unnecessary withdrawal of public land tends to retard development and bring upon policy of conservation; that reservations should be limited to purposes which they purport to serve; favors broadest liberality in administration of land laws and says forest reserves act permitting homestead entries within the national forest should not be nullified by administrative regulations, declares for immediate action to make available Alaskan coal lands and safeguarding of miners.

Favors encouragement of agriculture and legislation to suppress gambling in agricultural products.

**For Merchant Marine.**

Believes in fostering growth of merchant marine and urges speedy enactment of laws for greater security of life and property at sea.

Reaffirms previous declarations regarding pure food and public health.

Favors reorganization of the civil service and says law should be honestly and rigidly enforced.

Recommends law to reform legislation.

Reaffirms position against "policy of imperialism and colonial exploitation" in Philippines.

Welcomes Arizona and New Mexico to sisterhood of states.

Demands for Alaska full enjoyment of rights and privileges of territorial form of government.

Refers to Russian treaty and renews pledge to preserve "sacred rights of American citizenship at home and abroad."

avors parcel posts and extension of rural delivery.

Favors encouragement as can be properly given Panama Canal exposition.

Commends to the states adoption of law making it offense to discriminate against the uniform of the United States.

Renews declaration of last platform regarding generous pension policy.

**Rule of the People.**

Refers to the rule of the people and says:

"The Democratic party offers itself to the country as an agency through which the complete overthrow and extirpation of corruption, fraud and machine rule in American politics can be effected."

The conclusion of the platform says:

"Our platform is one of principles which we believe to be essential to our national welfare," and invites cooperation of all citizens who believe in maintaining unimpaired the institutions and traditions of our country."

# ROOSEVELT SAYS THAT HE'LL RUN

## Nomination of Wilson to Have No Effect on His Plans.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 3.—Colonel Roosevelt's determination to run for the presidency on a third party ticket has not been shaken by the nomination of Governor Wilson by the Democratic convention.

For two hours yesterday while the balloting was in progress at Baltimore and the selection of Wilson seemed certain, Roosevelt and his campaign manager, Senator Dixon, were in conference, preparing a draft of the call for the convention of the progressives. Shortly after the nomination of Wilson had been flashed over the telegraph wires, both Roosevelt and Dixon announced that "of course, the fight was going to be carried on to the end."

The convention of the progressives will be held in Chicago, probably the first week in August, Roosevelt declared.

Last night, after carefully going over the news reports from Baltimore, Roosevelt gave out a statement at Sagamore Hill. He did not once mention the name of Governor Wilson, but made it clear that nothing which happened at Baltimore could alter his course.

**All the More Progressive.**

"I never go into a fight on a contingent basis," the colonel said. "I shall, of course, continue to stand for the progressive nomination."

The hapepnings at Baltimore, he declared, show that a nomination could only be secured with the aid of the reactionaries' influence and that "under these conditions I feel that the events in Chicago prove the absolute need of a new nation-wide non-sectional party."

Here is the statement in full:

"Before I left Chicago, and again at Oyster Bay when Prendergast came out to see me, I stated that the third party movement and my candidacy would not be in any way affected by the outcome at Baltimore.

"I never go into a fight on the contingent basis. I shall, of course, continue to stand for the progressive nomination. I have just been going over with Senator Dixon the call which is about to be issued by the provisional committee for the progressive national convention.

**Calls Democrats Irreconcilable.**

"To my mnid, what has gone on in Baltimore for the past 10 days has shown the utterly irreconcilable nature of the elements within the Democratic party, elements so irreconcilable as to make it hopeless to expect from them any permanent reform movement along constructive lines. It has also shown that any nomination obtained at Baltimore could after all be obtained only by the support of men like Mr. Taggart, in Indiana, and Mr. Sullivan, in Illinois, and the success of the candidate at the polls, without regard to his personality, would be conditioned not only upon the party support of Mr. Taggart and Mr. Sulivan and their colleagues and representatives in any other state from New York to Colorado, but would also be conditioned upon these men succeeding in carrying their several state tickets and in perpetuating themselves in control of the Democratic party.

"Under these conditions I feel that the events at Baltimore, like the events at Chicago, would prove the absolute need of a new nation-wide non-sectional party which shall, in good faith, stand for the interests of the people as a whole and shall, in far-reaching fashion, alike in the nation and the several states, take the lead in the movement for social, political and industrial justice, a movement which must include a broad constructive governmental policy shall look to both the present-day economic needs of our people as a whole and the necessity for the fullest possible commercial development both at home and abroad."

**Ready to Call Convention.**

The early conference between the colonel and Dixon was held at the Outlook office and when Dixon put in an appearance he was smiling. The result of the Baltimore convention was known then. Dixon, patting his pocket, said:

"I have here the draft of the official call for our convention. It will be published in a few days. We hope to have the new party officially born on Independence day if it is possible to do so."

"How about Governor Hadley, of Missouri? Will he join you now that Clark has been eliminated by the Democrats?" he was asked.

Dixon laughed. "You better ask Hadley about it," he replied.

Colonel Roosevelt personally gave out his statement to the newspaper men and one of the first questions he was asked was what he thought about Governor Wilson as an opponent.

"There is nothing I wish to add to my statement," replied the colonel.

He did show a lively interest, however, when told that the Republican state convention meeting at Columbus, O., had nominated Judge Edmond B. Dillon, of Columbus, for Governor, and that Taft men had been in control.

"Was there a contest?" asked the colonel. "Was it the same convention that stole six delegates-at-large? Well, if that is so no one should be surprised."

In reply to a question about his plans in Ohio, he said it was a matter which would have to be worked out by the Roosevelt leaders in the states.

# SCORES MACVEAGH FOR INDECISION

## Assistant U. S. Treasurer Quits, Alleging Impossibility of Doing Business.

Washington, July 3.—A. Platt Andrew today tendered his resignation to President Taft as assistant secretary of the treasury.

In a spirited letter to the President, Mr. Andrew writes of conditions in the treasury department which are alleged to be due to the attitude of Secretary MacVeagh toward many of his subordinates.

**Subordinates Discouraged.**

Assistant Secretary Andrew's letter of resignation charges that subordinates in the treasury department "have been hampered and discouraged at every turn by Secretary MacVeagh's idiosyncracies and his incapacity for decision."

It contains a scathing arraignment of Secretary MacVeagh's administration of the government's financial affairs and created a profound sensation in official circles.

One portion of Andrew's letter to the President is susceptible of being interpreted to the effect that other high officials in the treasury are dissatisfied with Secretary MacVeagh's treatment of them.

"For further evidence of the peculiar difficulties which surround the handling of business in the treasury," he suggests that President Taft consult Lawrence O. Murray, comptroller of the currency; Lee McClung, treasurer of the United States; Joseph E. Ralph, director of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing; Charles A. Cabell, commissioner of internal revenue; James Knox Taylor, former supervising architect, and Charles D. Norton, Dr. Andrew's predecessor and former secretary to the President."

**"Incapable of Decision."**

Dr. Andrew's letter to the President says in part:

I have sent him (MacVeagh) hundreds of letters and memoranda asking a decision in regard to matters urgently pending. On very rare occasions I have received a reply within a short time; in a few cases the reply has come only after the lapse of a month; in many cases only after a lapse of several months, (when not infrequently the matters had already settled themselves); but in the majority of cases I have received no reply at all. Yet like the other officials mentioned, who have been refused any opportunity for personal conference, have been promptly criticised for any decision made or action taken.

"The condnuct of business in a department under such conditions is, of course, impossible. The energetic young men whom Mr. MacVeagh was wise enough to select as heads of the various divisions, have been hampered and discouraged at every turn by his idiosyncracies, his astounding capacity for procrastination, his astounding capacity for decision, and the peculiar moods of suspicion and aversion to which he is constantly subject."

When Dr. Andrew heard of President Taft's statement that his resignation had been asked for he said:

"That is technically true, but the statements in my letter of resignation show the reasons which led to that condition."

He declined to discuss it further.

## AMERICAN SENTENCED AS SPY

### Gets Four Years' Imprisonment and Loses Civil Rights.

Leipsic, July 6.— Leopold Ellers, a native of the German island of Heligoland, but a naturalized citizen of the United States, was sentenced today by the imperial supreme court of four years in a penitentiary and six years' loss of civil rights on a charge of espionage in the Rhine district.

Ellers is 32 years old and a farmhand. He resided in America from 1902 to 1909, the latter part of the time in New Orleans. He was accused of attempting to obtain secret documents and also the plans of the defenses of Heligoland for delivery to the British government. A waitress named Olga Kling also is charged as an accessory.

## MELT THEIR WEDDING RINGS

Reno, Nev., July 8.—A new fad is in progress among the feminine portion of the divorce colony. It is the idea of converting the useless wedding ring into a Swastika pin, as an emblem of better marital fortune, instead of relegating it to seclusion which is said to have originated in the brain of a prominent Eastern divorcee. Local jewelers are enjoying a prosperous business since the fad started.


**FREE! Read This OFFER!!**

**Hottest Tailoring Offer Ever Made!**

Get busy—don't miss it—Agents: Send post card for full particulars right away. We'll start you in a money making business FREE!

**$2,500** Handsome Suit, Cash, Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry—ALL FREE

Classy Clothes to wear; a pocket full of money. Take orders for our nobby suits. It's easy.

**We Prepay All Express Charges**

You take no risk. We pay everything. Everything guaranteed—orders turned over to you. You can earn

**$50.00 to $75.00 a Week**

Keep your present occupation if you wish. Agents swamped with orders on NEW plan. Paragon Suits sell like wildfire.

**Write Today** for full particulars and beautiful samples—ALL FREE. Learn about our great free offer. Send us your name and address on post card today. No obligations—so send at once.

PARAGON TAILORING CO., Dept. 5096, Chicago

**$60.00 a Day Drilling Wells The Year Around**

**Farmers, Engineers, Railroad Men—Live Men, Everywhere—Breaking Into This Enormously Profitable Occupation**

From $15.00 a MONTH to $60.00 a DAY! The startling record made by W. E. Strait, Concordia, Kan., a man who knew as little about drilling as he did about dressmaking until the Great Armstrong Line of Well-Drilling Machinery set him on his feet. One of hundreds of cases proving future in this business now so simplified by the Armstrong machine with its 50 years of manufacturing experience back of it. Big demand for drilled wells everywhere.

Armstrong Machinery famous for its improvements. Our patented Internal Compensating Band Wheel Clutch delivers full power exactly where it is required. Produces rotary-like drilling motion with absolute minimum friction. Gives more complete control over drilling motion than any other method. Three levers at driller's right hand complete every operation. Experienced drillers rave over it. This and our improved friction hoists do away with all attachments, balance wheels, cast brakes, cams, bumpers, treadle beams, jumper sills, eccentric rollers, chains, springs, sprockets and ratchets that complicate other drills. Only one gear and pinion used on entire machine. Eliminates expensive repairs and delays. One man can set up and operate the Armstrong

**Wonderful 184-Page Drill Book**



"I clear $50 a day above expenses, right along." — Thos. Kelley.

Explains all processes of drilling. Describes most desirable, fastest and most economical drilling machinery made. Armstrong Gasoline and Steam Outfits, traction and non-traction, for drilling bank, sounding rigs, rotaries and combination outfits; also famous Armstrong Special Gasoline Drilling Engine with patented speed-controlling lever as drilling end. Everything guaranteed.

Instead of asking you to send price of book, $1.00, we will charge it, giving full credit on purchase or return of book. Write for book tonight.

Armstrong MFG. CO., 4 Dane St Waterloo, Iowa